

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY M. H. JEWELL.

DIVISION AND ADMISSION.

When Senator Vest says that Dakota has not the requisite population to entitle her to statehood, he utters what he knows to be false. Senator Vest is well acquainted with Dakota, its resources and its population, and that gentleman would stand much higher in the estimation of Dakota Democrats if he would speak out just what he means, viz., that a democratic congress does not propose to either divide or admit Dakota at present, and what are you going to do about it? The senator's arguments against the admission scheme are so weak that no other construction can be placed upon them.

The bill now in the senate, providing for division and statehood of the southern half, will pass the republican senate, probably tomorrow. It will then go to the democratic house where it will meet its death. The republicans in the senate know this, therefore are they anxious for the bill to pass their body. They want the responsibility of continued disfranchisement to half a million of intelligent people to rest with the democrats. The Tribune believes, however, that this seeming anxiety on the part of republican senators to have the bill pass in its present form is not genuine. A few republicans in the senate may be honest in the desire to do justice to Dakota, but others are actuated by selfish motives—jealous of the rising strength of the west. They are secretly opposed to the admission of more senators from the west, for it means a gradual waning of eastern power. They know, however, that a democratic house will strangle the division scheme, therefore they do not hesitate to urge its passage in the senate.

A number of papers in the territory, without giving any logical reason, oppose the admission of Dakota as a whole under any circumstances and try to make it appear that rather than be admitted the people would rather remain out of the union an indefinite period. The Tribune does not believe this to be the prevailing opinion. While division is the popular idea, intelligent men, who know the benefits to be derived from statehood, rather than remain longer under a territorial government, will reluctantly give up the division scheme and favor admission as a whole.

The state, when organized, will be entitled to a direct grant of half a million acres of land and to five per cent. of the value of all lands disposed of by the general government, whether under the homestead, tree culture, pre-emption or other laws and to all the swamp lands in the state for internal improvement purposes, and to two sections in every township in the state for school purposes. This would give for school purposes about 6,000,000 acres of land, which, if the state of Minnesota can be taken as a criterion, would bring about \$36,000,000. Thus the people would be relieved of the school tax now imposed and have in the treasury of every township ample means to provide the best of school buildings and most thorough system of education.

If the territory is divided these advantages will accrue to each, that is, will be divided between the two sections, except the half million acres of internal improvement lands to which both sections will be entitled.

Senator Vest and others take the ground that the people do not really want admission. This question can easily be settled if the people of the territory are given an opportunity to vote upon the question. Rather than insult the intelligence of half a million of people it would be a graceful thing for the democrats in the house to at least allow it to be submitted to the people. If the democrats are really determined in their opposition to division as they seem to be, then there is no longer hope for the success of that measure. As to the question of whether this people want admission as a whole rather than remain in territorial form longer, let congress pass an enabling act and let a vote be had upon it. The democrats ought certainly to be magnanimous enough for that.

Dakota wants statehood. If she cannot have division then she wants admission as a whole. Congress now appropriates the niggardly sum of about \$48,000 to defray the expenses of the biennial sessions of the legislature. The governor and other territorial officers are poorly paid, the territory is made the playground of politicians, the people are wound up like a ball of string and played with like toys. Dakota, as large in area as the New England States combined, as populous as several of the older states, and with a per centage of illiteracy smaller than any other community on the globe, disfranchised as to national affairs, and not even allowed a voice in the selection of its own officers.

The following will show how Dakota compares with a few of the states as to votes at the recent election:

Nevada	12,762
Delaware	23,483
Rhode Island	32,382
Florida	50,000
Oregon	52,682
Vermont	58,000
Colorado	66,820
New Hampshire	74,457
DAKOTA	87,400

If Dakota is not entitled to statehood on the above figures, then she never will

be prepared for the change. It is large enough and has population enough for two states, but if division cannot be had, the people, not the politicians, want admission as a whole.

The following are some of the opinions of the territorial press on admission:

Dakota Sun: Dakota, in proportion to her population, has more public schools, more normal schools, more colleges than any other state or territory. She has more college graduates per population considered, than any state in the union. Dakotians are the most intelligent people in America. We have more banks, more papers, more of everything, compared with our population, than any other people. Yet we are given no voice in the affairs of the government. Tens of thousands of illiterate voters from the mills of New England, from the mines of Pennsylvania, from the cotton fields of the south, persons who could not read their own ballots, persons who voted no more intelligently than sheep, were allowed a voice in the election of president, while Dakota, with all her education and the ability of her people to vote intelligently were allowed no voice whatever.

When our forefathers adopted the constitution they little thought that in less than a century the government they were trying to establish would govern a portion of her subjects more autocratically than they had ever been governed. The political parties of today have both put themselves on record in favor of "taxation without representation." A republican congress refused to admit us in '82 as a democratic congress did in '81. What effect a change of administration will have upon Dakota remains to be seen. A little consolation is found in the fact that it cannot be worse than we have already endured. How far a democratic promise will go is a matter of doubt, but it is gratifying to know that we have the promise that only citizens of the territory should fill territorial positions. If the democratic party wants to be the party it pretends to be its first act will be the admission of Dakota. There is no reason why we should not be admitted and every reason why we should be. If congress cares at all for the principles of the constitution or for the honor of the country it professes to serve, within a year Dakota will have been admitted and will enjoy the position she has long desired, among the first states in the union.

Dickey County Leader: The admission of Dakota as a state, without division, appears to be gaining favor. The division scheme is the no plus ultra of the politicians, but as the people begin to express themselves it is evident that one grand and powerful state, as our great domain would soon prove to be, is far preferable to two small ones, even though it would give us two more senators. With the democrats still in power in congress it is extremely doubtful whether division can be secured, but our admission as a whole, at the same time with democratic Montana, need not be overlooked for, and the event might be hastened did the so-called leaders stop their cry of division or nothing. With a fair degree of harmony among the residents of the territory and the willingness to take what we can get, there would probably be but little if any difficulty in being admitted as a whole.

Canton Advocate: Dakota is a part of the Louisiana purchase. In the treaty of 1803 by which France ceded to the United States its vast domain west of the Mississippi, is the following sentence: "The inhabitants of the ceded territory shall be incorporated in the union of the United States and admitted as soon as possible, according to the principles of the federal constitution, to the enjoyment of all the rights, advantages and immunities of citizens of the United States." Under this ordinance the duty of a congress becomes plain. No legal construction can construe the ordinance into a condition other than visible to the reader. But what is the result? Dakota asks for division on the forty-sixth parallel, and the admission of the southern half. According to the last vote the population of South Dakota is about 330,900. But square in the face of this convincing evidence the democratic papers are urging a delay of the admission—because the republican majority is too large. This is not only damnable narrow mindedness but absolute anarchy. It is an attempted introduction of bull-doing tactics for the contravention of principle—a high handed exhibit of rank-bourbon action for the suppression of equity. The late election shows the population of Dakota to be between 450,000 and 500,000. Five hundred thousand intelligent and determined people clamoring for statehood is a pressure which congress cannot long withstand.

Heretofore work in the interest of admission has been coupled with efforts to secure division on the 46th parallel, but it must be remembered that the work has been done by scheming politicians who have the lining of their own pockets in prospect and who see their chances doubled with two new states to be equipped instead of one. These politicians by no means represent the will or wishes of the people, who, we have reason to believe, do not favor division. In fact the champions of division on the 46th parallel are unable to produce any argument worthy of the name, in favor of such a measure, much less argument which a democratic house is likely to respect.

There is no conflict between North and South Dakota. Their interests are identical. Neither section has any reason or cause to be, or is in fact, jealous of the other. Both are rich and prosperous agricultural regions and there is no reason under the broad canopy of heaven why one governor and one legislature one capital and government, can not conduce to the general prosperity and the individual welfare of both. They to us that we should be divided because we would then be entitled to four U. S. senators instead of two.

Will somebody tell us why we are entitled to four senators and what benefit they would be to us if we were entitled to them? New York state with a population of upwards of 5,000,000 is represented in the senate of the nation by two statesmen. By what course of reasoning can it be demonstrated that Dakota, with a population of 500,000 is entitled to double the representation of New York in the senate, and how much of that reasoning will it take to convince a democratic house that 500,000 republicans deserve twice the representation in the senate accorded to 5,000,000 democrats? Will some one versed in political logic please solve these simple problems and take a shroome?

The voice of the people will be heard in this matter, and Dakota will be one grand and glorious commonwealth, whose national interests will be guarded by a solid phalanx of representatives in congress, the length and breadth of whose rich and prosperous territory will be

woven and bound together by common interests. Let the voice of a few thirsty and hungry politicians be taken as the index of the people's wishes, and congress act accordingly, (which glory be to the powers on high! there is about as much danger of as if a bullhead swallowing the Atlantic ocean) and all the grandeur, splendor and magnificence of Dakota, all the power of a mighty state and thousands, yes millions, of dollars of the people's money will be sacrificed but to gratify the greed and ambition of a few Dakota statesmen?

They tell us that our only chance to ever be divided is to be divided before we are admitted. This is the veriest bosh and the silliest kind of buncombe. We agree with them that if we are not divided while a territory we will never be divided, but why? Because the people will not want division. This, these schemers are sharp enough to know.

You poor office seekers, you will have to give it to us harder than that before you can convince us that there is any danger to be feared in admission as a whole. Now is the time to put in our work for admission. We believe that congress is ready to admit us as one state and all that is necessary is for us to present our claims and show our strength.

There is no question but that it is to the advantage of this territory to be admitted as one state. That the taxes would be lighter is a foregone conclusion. That any proposed legislation in the interest of the state could be more successfully backed by eight or ten congressmen than by four or five, is equally evident. The only thing to be gained by division is two U. S. senators, and we have before stated that it is difficult to show why 500,000 people are entitled to four senators. There are in the United States thirty-eight states with a total population of over 80,000,000, or over 1,300,000 to each state.

It may be truly said that the population of Dakota is rapidly increasing, but it cannot be denied that this increase must be something more than phenomenal if its population reaches far into the millions at an early day. But if it should, then is the time to divide, not now. It is nonsense to imagine that it cannot be then divided.

These advocates of division tell us that there is contention and hard feeling between North and South Dakota. To be sure the removal of the capital from Yankton to Bismarck has caused a little temporary jealousy between those cities, and is any one surprised that it should? But let Dakota be divided on the 46th parallel and we will guarantee that this feeling is tame and insipid compared with the jealousy that will spring up between the east and west of South Dakota.

Ordway Tribune Dec. 4: Portions of the territory which hope to secure the capital are clamorous for division, and are raising a warfare on admission, without division. The present capital of the territory is in almost the geographical center, and a new capital in any part of it is no more needed than are June bugs in January. That the territory is capable of self control is not a debatable question. The admission as a whole would have some advantages. And we should be glad to see the territory admitted, and become the greatest state in the union in all material growth, and development of her resources, as she is destined to be as well as the greatest in latitude and longitude. There are no valid arguments for immediate division and we hope and believe the better judgment of the people will prevail, and that they will not be led by the mere ambition for more offices and more capitals.

FARMING IN DAKOTA.

Under the above caption the Minneapolis Tribune publishes the following interesting article based upon a letter to Bradstreet's from Dakota:

Bradstreet's for last Saturday prints a very intelligent and timely letter from a Dakota farmer, Richard Goodman Platt, of Springfield, which discuses wheat growing and farming in that territory. Mr. Platt is a newcomer who started his farm last spring. He raised crops of wheat and oats. He finds, by consulting his books, that the actual cost of his wheat was 56 cents a bushel, and of his oats 22 cents. He sold the wheat for 50 cents and the oats for 20 cents. He does not complain of this, however, and affirms that the small loss is counterbalanced by the improvements upon his farm. He says that his expenses were enhanced because he had everything to buy in starting his farm. Next year he believes that he will be able to raise wheat at a cost of from 40 cents to 45 cents a bushel, and oats from 12 cents to 18 cents. Mr. Platt does not include in his estimate of this year's expenses any interest on the cost of land or any part of the value of his machinery, which he rightly says, should usually be reckoned as items entering into the cost of production. The cost of raising a bushel of wheat in the northwest is, of course, more dependent upon the yield per acre than upon any other considerations. Mr. Platt evidently farms scientifically and figures carefully, and with a good large yield he will doubtless be able, as he predicts, to grow wheat at about 40 cents a bushel.

Mr. Platt is by no means an alarmist or pessimist. He calmly surveys the grain producing regions of the world, and in answer to the question where wheat can be raised the cheapest he justly concludes that "no where can it be done cheaper or better than in northern Dakota." He perceives that "old wheat fields are going to have a rest," and that "as the acreage or the east decreases, so will that of the west increase." He is altogether correct in these statements. No man who fastens his faith to the wheat growing regions of the northwest will be disappointed in the end.

The letter of Mr. Platt duly emphasizes the necessity of "mixed farming." He believes that the Dakota farmer cannot afford to be absolutely dependent upon one crop. "The main point with a farmer should be to raise all he possibly can on his own farm, in order to avoid every outside expense." "The soil is rich and fertile, and there is no reason why the farmer cannot turn a good profit out of it if he will give his attention to the other higher priced grains, such as barley, oats, buckwheat, flax, and peas, and in conjunction with these raise cattle, hogs and sheep, making them so fit into one another as to greatly reduce the expense of each."

An entire dependence on wheat, the "iniquitous and unjust" exemption law and the pernicious influence of the credit system, are the three evils which have come particularly under Mr. Platt's notice as a Dakota farmer. The credit system doubles the price of farm machinery, and the farmer who finds himself hard up takes advantage of the exemption law to avoid payment. Under the one crop system,

farmers are led to anticipate their profits and run in debt. The moral of Mr. Platt's letter seems to be that Dakota farmers should not cease to raise wheat, but that they should begin to raise other things.

THE NEXT LEGISLATURE.

The following is a list of the members elect of the next legislature as returned to the secretary from the various districts:

District	Name	County	Post Office
1.	A. C. Hutcheson	Lincoln	Elk Point
2.	John R. Gamble	Yankton	Yankton
3.	A. M. Jones	Hutchinson	Oliver
4.	A. M. Bowditch	Sioux Falls	Sioux Falls
5.	R. F. Pettigrew	Minnehaha	Sioux Falls
6.	W. B. Cameron	Miner	Howard
7.	H. H. Natwick	Brookings	Brookings
8.	J. H. Westover	Hughes	East Pierre
9.	Col. A. B. Smedley	Grant	Mellette
10.	Dr. V. P. Kennedy	Brown	Columbia
11.	P. T. DeLong	Spink	Deadwood
12.	F. T. Wells	Lawrence	Sioux Falls
13.	Johnston Nicklaus	Sully	Jamestown
14.	Chas. Richardson	Barnes	Valley City
15.	I. H. Twomey	Ransom	Fargo
16.	C. D. Austin	Kimberly	Ransom
17.	Geo. H. Walsh	Grand Forks	Grand Forks
18.	F. T. Ellitt	Trail	Mayville
19.	P. J. McLaughlin	Walworth	Grafton
20.	Jud. LaRo	Pembina	Pembina

District	Name	County	Post Office
1.	Ole F. Helvig	Lincoln	Canton
2.	John Larson	Lincoln	Spink
3.	Eli Dawson	Lincoln	Yankton
4.	Hans Myrnes	Yankton	Yankton
5.	A. L. Van Osdel	Yankton	Yankton
6.	H. H. Langston	Turner	Centerville
7.	J. P. Ward	Turner	Turner
8.	A. J. Swanton	Hutchinson	Menom
9.	J. A. Parshall	Hanson	Alexandria
10.	Mark Ward	Brule	Chamberlain
11.	C. E. Huston	Douglas	Huston
12.	H. M. Clark	Aurora	Plankinton
13.	P. L. Runkler	McCook	Salem
14.	J. M. Bayfield	Lawrence	Sioux Falls
15.	H. W. Smith	Minnehaha	Sioux Falls
16.	W. H. Riddell	Minnehaha	Valley Spr.
17.	George Rice	Spink	Fauntleroy
18.	John Robert	Moody	Yankton
19.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
20.	George Rice	Walworth	DeSmet
21.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
22.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
23.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
24.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
25.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
26.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
27.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
28.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
29.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever
30.	J. C. Southwick	Kingsbury	Dever

District	Name	County	Post Office
1.	Gen. A. Johnson	Brown	Albion
2.	M. D. Eddy	Edmunds	Edmunds
4.	A. L. Sprague	Custer	Sioux Falls
5.	E. M. Martin	Lawrence	Deadwood
6.	H. H. Gress	Lawrence	Sioux Falls
7.	A. M. Call	Lawrence	Sioux Falls
8.	R. A. Williams	Brule	Bismarck
9.	F. Steele	Ridder	Steele
10.	B. W. Roe	Morton	Mandan
11.	Julius Stevens	Richards	Cooperstown
12.	S. E. Stebbins	Richards	Walperton
13.	H. M. McCumber	Richards	Walperton
14.	Henry Oliver	Lawrence	Sioux Falls
15.	T. M. Fugh	Dickey	Elk Ledge
16.	Dr. R. T. Hutchinson	Nelson	Lakota
17.	W. L. Roeder	Steele	Lakota
18.	G. W. Morgan	Steele	Lakota
19.	J. W. Scott	Grand Forks	Gilbey
20.	Donald Stewart	Walsh	Minto
21.	Henry Strong	Walsh	Minto
22.	H. H. Ringer	Ramsey	Grand Harbor
23.	Patrick McHugh	Caviler	Oliga

A new paper, the democrat, has been established at Devils Lake, and the News of that city intimates that Hansbrough, he, the true loyal of the land office and Inter Ocean, has something to do with it. This is cruel if true.

The Mandan Pioneer argues that there should be another judicial district established, so that Mandan can have a resident judge. When Mandan gets a good court house there will be logic in the Pioneer's remarks.

Land Laws and Decisions.

The following items are handed in by J. A. Bea, register of the United States Land office at Bismarck:

The Cushman case, so called, has again been decided in the claimant's favor. From the commissioner's decision received this week, we extract: "It has been repeatedly held by this office that the law does not require a preemptor's uninterrupted presence on the land; that he may be absent for a reasonable time for temporary purposes as his business or domestic necessities may demand, provided the facts are consistent with his good faith and indicate a purpose to comply with the law. In this respect no absolute rule has been or can be possible, for each case has facts peculiar to itself. I am of the opinion that the contestant, (Mead), has failed to make out his case, that by making entry of the west 1/4 of the southeast 1/4 of said section 26 (township 133 range 81), on May 27, 1882, upon the basis of residence and improvements made upon said 80 acre tract, he thereby abandoned his claim to the tract in contest and is estopped from setting up a valid claim to the same; that Cushman's settlement, improvements, cultivation and habitation fairly met the requirements of the law and his entry should be sustained." This case has been on the contest docket since October 27, 1879.

Bridget Coughan, of Mandan, brought contest against timber culture entry on NW 1/4 of 10, 138, 81, south of Mandan, by Daniel Smith, an Illinois man. Case was referred to a commissioner to take testimony. Commissioner failing to report at local office on day of hearing, case was dismissed, Nov. 1, 1884. Next day Smith's relinquishment was received and another party, Richard M. Johnson, made entry. Last April, 1884, Johnson relinquished and T. K. Long, of Mandan, made an entry. Now it develops by letter of commissioner, Nov. 29, 1884, that Bridget Coughan's case was dropped without her consent, that Smith's relinquishment should inure to her benefit, and Long's entry hold for cancellation subject to appeal to the secretary for further review.

The amendment of bill suggested by the friends of the reduction of the \$2.50 land rent as follows: "That the price of lands now subject to entry, where they were raised to two dollars and fifty cents per acre and put into market prior to January, 1883, by reason of the grant of alternate sections for railroad purposes is hereby reduced to \$1.25 per acre." The interest in this movement as far as the Bismarck district is concerned is pronounced. It concerns too many people and too much principle to be an idle issue.

Among the recent departmental advice there is one asserting that the practice in local offices of holding final proof papers until the claimant can get his money is irregular and must be discontinued. Proof and payment must be made at the same time. Proofs presented without tender of payment must be rejected. (This rule will be a hardship in many instances.)

Secretary Teller approves the rule of the commissioner that changes of entry cannot be allowed where the apology is ignorance or misinformation, settlers must take every precaution to get correct descriptions and file on the land intended.

NEWS COMMENTS.

The American navy has 1,600 officers and less than 100 ships.

Queen Victoria's household numbers just under 1,000 people.

The United States contains three-quarters of the coal fields of the whole world.

Friends of Mr. Mills, of Deer Lodge, are hopeful of his appointment as governor of Montana.

Secretary Teller and Postmaster General Hutton have gone to New Orleans to attend the opening of the exposition.

The Washington monument has cost the government \$1,300,000, but it is well worth the money. It is the highest structure on the globe.

It is said that Mayor Edson of New York City will appoint Fitz John Porter as commissioner of public works, in place of Hubert O. Thompson.

John Swinton's Paper: The most "advanced" insect in the world is the female spider that immediately after marriage devours her husband.

There are some lies that can be put so adroitly that the intelligent American people will swallow them whole. But when a French paper soberly announces that since her recent illness Sara Bernhardt is leaner than ever, this great and free country gets up as one man and yells "come off!"

Thomas Sylvanus of Indiana, Pa., besides being the only Chinaman in that county, claims the distinction of being the only Chinaman in the United States who saw service, draws a pension, and votes. "Tom" is somewhere between forty and fifty years old, and came to this country at the age of nine. He enlisted in the Eighty-first Pennsylvania, and during an engagement received injuries to his eyes for which he draws a pension of \$12 a month.

CHICAGO NEWS: He entered the coal office with a small market basket on his arm:

"Give me a ton of coal."
"Yes, sir," replied the coal merchant, "where shall I send it?"
"Oh, just put it in this basket; I'll carry it home myself."

"But we have a wagon right here and can send it up at once."
"No; I can carry the coal easy enough, but you might send the bill up in a wagon."

FARGO REPUBLICAN: Hon. Ed. A. Henderson, chief clerk of the last territorial council, is understood to be a candidate for the same position this winter. Mr. Henderson makes a popular chief clerk, as he is both capable and accommodating. The position is one that should not enter into sectional or geographical disagreements, and with Mr. Henderson as candidate will not, as his election is practically assured. There will probably be no other name presented for the position.

JAMESTOWN ALERT: We have received a copy of the full report of Governor Pierce to the secretary of the interior and find that he says "a new thought smaller asylum has just been completed at Jamestown, on the Northern Pacific railroad, 100 miles east of Bismarck." Governor Pierce will now be permitted to remain in the territory, but it will go hard with the associated press agent who eliminated Jamestown and the Northern Pacific railroad from the report if he should ever come within the jurisdiction of Dakota justice.

The young wife of Banker Pickett, at Cooperstown, accidentally killed herself instantly a few days ago. After dinner Mrs. Pickett came down town with Harry. The bank was locked, and Mr. Pickett, having a carpenter at work in the rear, handed his key to Mrs. Pickett and passed around to give the carpenter some instructions. Hardly a minute had passed when the report of a revolver was heard, and he rushed into the bank only to find his wife in the agonies of death. A double action Smith & Wesson revolver had been lying in its place on the cashier's table, and Mrs. Pickett had taken up the revolver, as she had often done before, and a fatal accident was the result. They had been married a little over a year, and were a devoted and happy couple. One child, an infant but a month old, is left motherless.

A good joke is told on Eli Perkins, who visited Yankton recently. He was advertised to lecture there in the opera house, and had every assurance of having a full house. Promptly at 8 o'clock Mr. Perkins, accompanied by two members of the committee who were in the joke, proceeded to the opera house, which was brilliantly lighted, appeared upon the stage, and lo! not a man, woman or child was to be seen. He and his committee waited in grim silence for half an hour, the committee expressing the greatest surprise and Eli cursing his luck and the country, but not a soul came. Finally the gentlemen took him out, and asking him into what seemed a saloon to get a little Dakota water, introduced him to a great audience, who laughed and cheered the joker whom they had out-joked.

THE PRINCESS WINNEMUCCA.

No Longer the Wild Indian Girl, but a Lady of Culture from Boston.

(Virginia City (Nev.) Letter.) Sarah Winnemucca, daughter of the old Chief Winnemucca of the Putes, and sister of the present Chief Naches, has been here for several days, and she delivered a lecture for the evening. She has been in Boston and vicinity for a long time and has been made much of in that city by the people who are inclined to lionize somebody continually.

Sarah is no longer the gay young thing who used to be known to everybody on the Comstock. She stole away from her old father's wickiup many years ago and came down among the whites to live. She was then a bright little girl with irregular features and straight black hair. She was dressed in the costumes of her tribe, which consisted of about the poorest stuff that could be found anywhere, and the least of it that frontier etiquette would permit of. A white mantle took her in and cared for her, giving her a calico dress, of which she was very proud. Soon afterward she got some stockings and shoes and a sun bonnet. She worked in one family after another, going to school when she could, and in this way earned a living and obtained the rudiments of an English education. When she grew to womanhood she ceased working in kitchens and took in washing. By this means she earned enough money to buy herself such books as she cared to read, and in the course of time she became a very intelligent woman, fully posted on English literature, a clever speaker and writer, and a conversationalist of great vivacity.

Certain Boston travelers becoming interested in her, she was induced to go to that city some years ago, and since then she has passed most of her time there. Among the impressionable Bostonese she has been accepted as a type of the modern savage, and, seeing in her much to admire and wonder at, they have been generous with money, sympathy, tracts, and old clothes in their dealings with her tribe.

Instead of being proud of her and grateful for what she has done, the Putes regard her with suspicion. They know that she has adopted the garb of the white sisters, and it is even suspected that she uses soap and a comb and brush occasionally. To the genuine Putes these things are inconsistent with the traditions of the race. They came to look upon her as a lost one when they saw her voluntarily at work in the kitchen and over the wash-tubs of the whites. Her old father, who, though a mighty chieftain in his own estimation, was not above finishing around a willow barrel for something to eat, and who always banquets on cold victuals passed out of back doors, could not restrain a feeling of contempt for his fair daughter, who insisted upon working like a slave. She was regarded as a little queer by everybody. The ordinary Pute never cared to speak of her. Chief Naches, her brother, does not recognize her to this day. He cast her off years ago, and holds himself much above her still. Since she has been here this time he has made no effort to see her, and she probably will not undertake to hunt him up.

The Taking of "Tips."

[Century "Topics of the Times."] It is a curious and significant fact that white native Americans of the working classes are not greatly addicted to the acceptance of gratuities. Something in the genius of American institutions has hitherto kept our poorer people from falling into this degradation. The American has been taught that he is a sovereign, and he feels the force of Professor Sumner's deduction from this principle. The takers of tips in this country are largely negroes and persons of foreign birth. The employers in such tips are regularly accepted, as those of servants in hotels and restaurants, porters and stewards on ships and steamboats, and sleeping-cars, are almost wholly monopolized by foreigners and negroes. The white native American has his faults and his vices, he is often an extremely disagreeable person, but he is not often found clamoring for back-sheesh.

"SHINE 'EM UP!"

What a Lively Bootblack May Accomplish Financially.

"The Finest Boot-Blackin' Shop in 'Merica—How the Young Proprietors Got Their Start in Business."

(Chicago News.)

"Shine!"

The words came shrilly from the tobacco-stained mouth of an urchin of 10 who stood on a street corner.

"How much have you made out of shining to-day?" was asked of him.

"I hain't made nuttin'. Ben a e-lin' papers most all day. Tain't no day for shinin' an' the clumps wot's gone into them basement stands they gobble up all the trade any way."

"That ain't so," said another boy slightly older than the first, who drew near with a blacking outfit slung over his shoulders. "A feller what does good, clean work an' don't make no messes around in offices ken get plenty to do," he said with a contemptuous glance at the tobacco chomper.

"Can you make a living at boot-blackin'?" was asked of the new comer.

"Ken I make a livin'?" Well, I should say I ken. I've been makin' a livin' for six year at shinin' an' sellin' papers. I'm tryin' now to get a job in a shop, though, 'cause I'm gettin' too big. I'm goin' on 11 now."

"How much do you earn in a day from shinin'?"

"'Bout a dollar usually. If I work extra hard I ken make a dollar an' a half. I hev customers, an' I goes to 'em. A boy what's up to time an' brushes up the gents' pants an' gives a good shine can easy get work. Course, if you don't care how you do, they ain't goin' to hev you 'round."

Another withering look was bestowed on the crushed small boy, who had confessed to making "nuttin'" all day. Then with a jerk of one thumb to indicate locality, the larger boy continued:

"Why, over there in that basement Billy an' another feller have struck up partnership an' fixed up a place for shinin' that's costin' them \$500. A gent what shines for says it's the finest boot blackin' shop in 'Merica. They made the hell start by shinin'."

They shined on the street some as many as five. Boys ken get long to they want to boot-blackin' or shine. If they gets round to do it's their own doin'."

He turned about and departed with an air which equalled in independence that of the most content man in Chicago, while the little unfortunate shifted his head to the other cheek, and gazed after him.

The inquirer crossed the street and entered a shop which was frequented by the bootblack. Two boys about 18 years old were busy at work, and putting things to rights. The apartment was light and airy, and was provided with hand-saw benches. Two ladders or propped young men it would be difficult to find in Chicago, than these two who had succeeded in lifting their trade out of the streets. The walls of their place of business was hung with pictures which, if not displaying the highest art, had nothing of the questionable character of the costly paintings which adorn elegant drinking places and other resorts fitted up for the pastime of men.

"Yes," said one of the proprietors, "we saved up between us in the last year enough to open this place, and we calculate to make it the best of the kind in the country. I've never been anywhere outside of Chicago except to places where we went on a new-boy excursion to Milwaukee, but some of our customers have been all over the country."

He told me that there is no shop in New York as nice as this. He leaned back against the wall and looked up admiringly at one of the new gas-jets with its ornate globe of glass.

"We employ seven or eight boys," he explained, and pay them \$1.25 a day. We have all we can do. There is always plenty of this kind of work for those that want it. I suppose there are 1,000 or 1,200 boot-blacks in the city, although we have but thirty members in our association. The object of the association? For benevolent purposes and to regulate prices."

"Who introduced boot-blackin' shops in Chicago?" asked the reporter.

"A young man that came from New York. He was a boot-black there a long time."

The originator of the boot-blackin' shops was found in a similar basement to the one already described, except that it was not fitted up in such an expensive manner. He was a tall and intelligent young man, who said he grew too big to follow his trade in the streets, and in casting about for employment, hit upon the scheme of opening a shop in Chicago.

"It is a good business if properly managed," the young proprietor declared. "A boy can make \$8 or \$9 a week any way if he tries. There is a young man who works for me. I give him half of all he takes in. He pointed to a youth who was busy shining a gentleman's shoes. "He makes considerably more than he could as an ordinary clerk or in most things that he could find to do. The greatest trouble with boot-blacks is that while they can always have plenty to do, there are very few who will save anything. The rest fool away all they gain as fast as they get it. It is the occupation, however, into which the homeless and naturally drifts. All the education he gets in it is read news in sizing up the folks he is brought in contact with. A boy who comes up as a bootblack takes about the same chance in life as a stray dog. But the boys seem to be doing better than they used to do, and fewer of them become crooks. As soon as they are old enough, most of them manage to get work in shops."

Lucky for the Driver.

(Chicago Tribune.)

A man known as "Chuck" Smith recently died in a Colorado mining town, and a local paper thus describes a mishap which occurred at his funeral: "The remains were transported to the grave in first-class style in Joe Biggs' best hearse. Unfortunately, before the cemetery was reached, the horses took fright and ran away. The hearse was overturned, and Mr. Smith was killed out of his coffin, sustaining a compound fracture of the arm. It was lucky for Joe Biggs that the 'chuck' was not alive, as in that case he would certainly have claimed heavy damages."

Imagination.

(Geo. Alfred Townsend.)

The want of imagination is thinning out the great fortune of the Vanderbilt family, while a little imagination, putting contentment on Gould, is giving his eagle flight a steadier pivot on the time. Imagination is not fancy, nor words, nor falsehoods; it is the perception of the relations of things, the ability to see what exists without flinching. It sometimes goes on a boy always at the head of his class keep on near the lead for a long career. That is probable because he had imagination as well as application.

Alabama's coal fields, as yet practically untouched, are half as large as those of England.

A TRUE LOVER.

(J. F. Burton.)

When violets blue begin to blow
Among the mosses fresh and green,
That grow the woodland roots between,
I take my violet out, and oh!
Those cunning violets seem to know
A sweeter than themselves is nigh;
They greet her with a beaming eye,
And brighten where her footsteps go.

When summer glories light the glade
With glass of green and gleam of gold,
And sunny sheens in wood and wold,
She loves to linger in the shade;
And such sweet light surrounds the maid,
That she knows, it is fairer far
Where she and those dim shadows are
Than where the sunbeams are displayed.

When every tree relinquisheth
Its garb of green for somber brown,
And all the leaves are falling down,
While breezes blow with angry breath;
With gentle pitying voice she saith:
"Poor leaves! I wish you would not die."
And at the sound they peaceful lie,
And wear a pleasant calm in death.

When winter frosts hold land and sea,
And barren want and bleakier wind
Leave every thought of good behind,
I look upon my love, and she
From thrall of winter sets me free;
And with a sense of perfect rest
Lay my head upon her breast,
And twenty summers shine for me.

CAPT. ISAMAH RYNDERS.

Reminiscences of His Past Life—Writing a Diary.

(W. A. Croft.)

Yesterday I dropped in and called on Capt. Isamah Rynders in his library. Black hair, a firm of brown whiskers, an elastic step and a rum-knit frame make him look 65 instead of the 80 that he is. He closed a book as I went in. "That's done!" he exclaimed; "one more day."

In answer to a question he said: "I have written up my diary for yesterday. You see all those black-covered books on that shelf? There is the written record of my life, experiences and observations since 1848—jotted down every morning."

I asked him why he did not print a book. "Yes," he said, "I shall put my recollections and my journal in shape and bring out a volume next year. I remember the war of 1812."

As I made other inquiries, he said: "I first saw Jackson when he was president in 1838. Martin Van Buren told me that I could have a good place in the custom house, and that Jackson would like to see me. I told him I would go to Washington if he would give me a letter of introduction to Jackson, explicitly stating that I didn't want any office. He gave me just such a letter, and I went. Old Hickory was a splendid-looking man, with a high, straight head and a heart as tender as a woman's. He and Clay were exactly alike—both and gentle. He seemed to know something of me, but asked me what my business was. I told him I was owner of my own sheep on the Hudson, and wanted to stick to it. I was then 24."

"He praised my decision, but said I could have anything to be had in the New York custom house. I thanked him and came away. I declined office under Jackson, Van Buren, Pierce and Lincoln (who offered to keep me marshal of Washington during the war), but I was weak enough to accept under P. L. and Buchanan, and have always regretted it. Hardly any young man who has anything in him can afford to take office."

He told me of Jackson's campaigns, of Webster's speech in reply to Hayne, which he heard, and of the history of the Empire Club. Rynders is an admirable raconteur, speaking fluently and at times vehemently and rising upon his feet occasionally to illustrate his narrative, with gesture. He remembers Aaron Burr, Edgar A. Poe and all of our presidents but one.

Strange Change of the War.

(New York Tribune.)

The following story was told short time ago by F. H. Pierpont, the loyal war governor of Virginia:

There was an amusing encounter between Governor Wise and myself in the summer of 1863, after I went to Richmond as governor of the restored government of Virginia. Meeting him one morning, we shook hands very cordially, and I remarked: "Governor, I suppose you have been visiting, as I have missed you from the city for some weeks."

"Yes," was the reply. "I've been down to my farm in Princess Anne county, and what do you suppose I found there?"

I answered: "I don't know. When I was there in 1861 I saw a large number of freedmen cutting your timber. What did you find, general?"

"Why, sir, I found John Brown's daughter, teaching a negro school in my Mansion house; and they would not permit me to go into my house."

At this I laughed heartily. Gen. Wise looked me straight in the eye and demanded: "What are you laughing at?"

I said, "General, you must excuse me; a ludicrous idea struck me that in less than seven years after you hung John Brown for his supposed attempt to steal the negroes from Virginia, his daughter was teaching a negro school in your mansion, and you were a fugitive not permitted to enter it."

"John Brown," exclaimed Gen. Wise, "was a great man, sir; he was a great man. Yes," he said, raising his right hand and assuming his most majestic attitude, "Jo. n B own was a hero; John Brown was a hero, sir!" Then turning suddenly he walked off, seemingly in solemn meditation. This was the only time John Brown was alluded to in our conversation.

Patti and Nicolini.

(South Wales Letter.)

Mme. Patti and Signor Nicolini live close by; so that the young people's gossip has more than a local interest.

"Mme. Patti is very good to the poor," says one, "but she got rather a shock the other day. Going through the village to the station, she noticed a pretty little child and brought it a present from Swansea. She did this two or three times, bringing it toys and always kissing it. Somebody put the child up to the chance of making a good thing out of Patti's kindness. 'What shall I bring you from Swansea?' Patti asked. 'A gold watch and chain,' was the little one's prompt reply. Patti immediately got into her carriage and drove away, and she takes no more notice of the precocious young cub."

Says another: "But she is awfully jolly, Patti, and everybody likes her. She has furnished one of the rooms at the village inn and goes there sometimes and has tea with Nicolini; and she has painted a picture and given it to the landlord of the inn. And one day when some of the villagers went up and serenaded her she had them all into the castle and sang to them. But it is great fun to see Nicolini go out to shoot the pheasants. You know the pictures of the Frenchmen when they sail forth 'pour le sport,' all in green, and with leggings and pouches, and a feather in their hats, all got up, you know, as they are for the chase in the Italian opera. Well, that is Nicolini, and Mme. Patti watches him from the castle window and thinks him no end of a card! It is a great lark, though nobody pretends it is, of course; and it is the same when he goes out fishing."

There are 138,665 Masonic lodges in the world, with a membership of 14,160,543.

COURTING IN CHURCH.

A Preacher's Ingenious Treatment of Sunday Night Attendants.

A Series of "Back-Seat Sermons" for the Benefit of the Young People Who Sit in Pairs.

(Washington Star.)

The preacher sat tilting back in his chair, gazing in an abstracted manner at a Star reporter, who was on the opposite side of the desk, in the pastor's study, writing out some religious information for the columns of The Star. As the reporter finished his work and was gathering together the papers, he glanced across at the preacher, and noticed the preoccupied expression of his face. Anticipating that he might have something more to say of interest, the reporter settled back in his seat, and, without interrupting the silence, awaited developments. The reporter gazed at the preacher, and the preacher gazed at the reporter, but the silence remained unbroken.

Presently the reverend gentleman remarked, as if thinking aloud: "I shall have to begin shortly another series of back-seat sermons."

"Ah, indeed?" observed the listener, entirely in the dark as to the meaning of the reverend gentleman, and then the reporter hastened to add on a venture: "Doctrinal sermons, I suppose?"

"Doctrinal sermons?" echoed the preacher, in almost a shout, as he brought his chair down with a crash that threatened the springs. "What are you talking about? Do you pretend that you don't know what I mean?"

The reporter confessed, without a blush, this alarming ignorance.

"Well," concluded the preacher, charitably, "I suppose that you have been married some time, and have forgotten about your courtin' days. Now, let me ask you one question: How did you and your sweetheart generally spend Sunday evenings?"

"Let me see," reflected the reporter, somewhat astonished at this turn in the conversation. "I think that we usually went to church if it wasn't too cold or too hot. She was rather delicate, and had to be careful about going out at night, you know," he added, half apologetically.

"Oh! certainly, of course," said the preacher, and he leaned back and looked at the reporter with one eye shut, very suggestive of a worldly wink. "Now when you went to church you invariably sat as far back as you could get. Of course you did. Now, why did you do that?"

The listener pondered that question, and as the events of that happy period passed in review before his mental vision, he smiled and laughed out loud. "You see," he at last said, "the preacher, aiming to make a sensible explanation, 'she wanted to see the bonnets of the other girls, as is natural with women when they go to church or any other public place, and I wanted to see her, and so, of course, we couldn't go way up front,' and the reporter paused."

The preacher nodded his head approvingly during this explanation, as it was just what he expected, and then said: "Your reasons I suppose are just as good as could be given. At any rate all young couples on Sunday night make for the back seats, and they won't take any other. An usher may start on ahead, and they will let him go and drop into a back seat, and when he turns around at the head of the aisle with a pleasant smile to show them into a good front pew he generally finds to his disgust that no one is behind him. That sort of thing has deprived the church of the services of many an efficient usher. They can't stand the humiliation of ushering up the aisle nothing, and then walking back to face a smiling congregation. It breaks them all up, so to speak."

"Now, what is the result of this sort of thing?" continued the preacher, argumentatively. "When I rise in my pulpit on Sunday evening and look over the congregation, what do I see? In the pews near the front are the elders and deacons, good men, with their shining bald heads and attentive faces. Their wives are with them, and here and there is a maiden lady. Then in the center is a broad desert of empty pews, and way back in the rear, massed around the doors, as you might say, are young people, always in pairs. I am glad to see them. I always preach better to the young, and I plunge into my sermon with energy and animation. After a particularly telling point, aimed right at these young people, I look up to enforce with gesture and personal glance what I have to say, and instead of finding the eyes of my back-seat congregation turned upon me in attentive interest they are not even looking at me. But there they sit, looking into each other's eyes like young calves, or, perhaps, he added, with bitter sarcasm, "as the poet expresses it, 'Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spoke again.'"

"I got tired of that sort of thing last winter," he resumed, after a brief pause, "and I made up my mind that I would have their attention for a little while at least. I began a series of what I call back-seat sermons. They don't differ materially from the other sermons, except that at certain intervals, which I mark, I shout out with great force, 'Young man!' and then pause as if for rhetorical effect. The effect is rhetorical merely on the front-seat congregation, but electrical on the back-seat congregation. Their entire attention to exploring the liquid depths of their sweethearts' eyes gets a start, and their companions do the same, and every face on the back seat is turned toward me. In their guilty self-consciousness of using the church to their courting in, they think that they are being personally rebuked from the pulpit. While I have their attention I improve the opportunity by pouring out some gospel hot shot. However, as soon as the first shock is over, and they have glanced around and found everything quiet, they fall to courting again with renewed vigor. Then I come at them again, and suddenly shout out, 'Young woman!' with the same effect as before, and the same pouring out of gospel truth. So, you see, in this way I gain the attention of my audience for a brief few minutes at any rate."

The reporter gazed with admiration upon a man who had contrived such an ingenious device, but then a thought occurred, and he said: "I should think that the young people, after a few such shocks as you describe, would prefer to go to some other church."

"No, they don't," he replied, with a satisfied smile. "They seem to like it. It gives a spice of danger and adventure to their courting, as if some one was trying to separate them. Since I began these sermons this element in the evening congregations has actually increased. You see, they are obliged to hear some of the sermons, and their attention being aroused so suddenly, what they hear is impressed on their minds, and they remember it. From this circumstance which is entirely novel in their experience, they get the idea that I am a very powerful and eloquent preacher, and my fame has very considerably increased."

HAZEN ON TORNADOES.

Police Compasses and Bugouts Essential in Times of Danger.

(Washington Cor. New York Sun.)

Now that the tornado has closed its engagements for the summer after a brilliant and busy season, those who have not read Chief Signal Officer Hazen's "Characteristics of Tornadoes, with Practical Directions for the Protection of Life and Property," should do so, for it is a unique work. It shows that the tornado, although wild and untamed, is regular in its habits, and that it invariably travels from the southwest to the northeast. It most frequently leaves its fair between the hours of 3 o'clock and 4 o'clock p. m., and never later than 6 o'clock p. m., although it may take until after the latter hour to finish its awful work.

Statistics in the work embracing a period of six years show that Illinois, with seven tornadoes and two-tenths of a tornado a year, and Kansas, with six and nine-tenths tornadoes per annum, were the favorite haunts of the storm, while Connecticut, with only two-tenths of a tornado a year, is at the foot of the twenty-five tornado-producing states in the list.

With respect to protection from tornadoes in towns and cities the following suggestions are made: "On any day when the weather conditions presage the probable approach of a violent windstorm, it should be the duty of those in authority to deputize certain persons—one or more in each ward—the number depending upon the size of the town, to watch the character of the sky * * * and give timely warning of the tornado's advance to the various families in their respective wards, and take charge of the removal of persons and property to places of safety. In the matter of warning it would probably be to advantage to make use of the church and school bells by ringing them in some peculiar manner. It should be well known that the persons above referred to are possessed of special authority. * * * They should be brave, active, intelligent and judicious men." The book further advises that every one should obey these tornado guards, and the author earnestly suggests that no one "should smile at the novelty or minuteness of the arrangement." He says: "It will not be necessary for these persons to be adepts in the science of meteorology, or devote their time from the 1st of April to the 1st of September exclusively to observations of the sky." The instructions as to how one should conduct himself on the approach of a tornado are:

"If, in the center, or half way between the center and southern edge (of the storm), always run to the north. If further to the south, move directly to the south, bearing slightly east. Never run east or northeast."

A dugout is highly recommended as a retreat, but in case one is not convenient, "Retreat instantly to your cellar, and place yourself face forward against the west wall. A south wall at a point as near the southwest corner as possible is the next best place, but under no circumstances take a position in a northeast room or a northeast corner."

If out of doors "throw yourself prone (face downward) upon the ground, head to the east, and arms on the head. If near a large stone or stump take a position directly to the east of it, head toward the object."

A Brakeman's Plea.

(Boston Globe.)

If there was a law compelling the companies to pay for smashing brakemen you couldn't find a link and pin coupler in the country. Dangerous! I don't suppose you have any idea of the dangers of a brakeman's work on a freight train. He's got to have muscle, activity and judgment, and if he fails in one of these for a moment—why, they just shove him up in a blanket. Married men won't couple cars, except when they can't get any other job. It's all done by young fellows—poor boys who can better afford to get killed. Some day the poor boy is helping make up a long train. He's 200 yards away from the engine. There's the conductor on top of the train passing signals with his hands to the engineer. The engineer don't want to kill anybody, but he can't see the whole length of the train, and it's hard to tell by the motions of a man's hands just how much more to back. The brakeman gets in between the cars, holding a pin in one hand and waiting to lift the link with the other. Along comes the train like the hammers of hades; the draw-bar gives way, retreats clear to the head, or the brakeman loses his footing in the shock. They carry him home, tell his folks that Johnny got killed on the road, and get another brakeman.

Then in the winter there's ice and snow on top of the cars. Everything is slippery and it's awful easy to miss a step and go down between the cars. Overhead bridges break a good many heads, too. It's dangerous work, and we get paid \$1.85 for ten hours' work. It costs a brakeman \$30 a year for \$1,000 life insurance, about six times what it would cost you. In some parts of the country the brakemen have associations, and when one gets killed the association pays his widow or his mother or his sister \$2,000. There is no association like that here. I wish there was, or that the companies had to pay for us. The only coupler that will ever catch them will be one that saves money. That may sound rough, but it's God's truth.

Get up a coupler that doesn't cost much more than a link and a pin and doesn't lose pins, and you'll have 'em. Let me tell you why. The average loss of pins is five a year to each freight-car. Boys steal 'em for junk, and they get lost in a hundred ways. Pins cost 60 cents each; that's \$3.00 a car per year. There are nearly 1,000,000 freight-cars in this country. That's \$300,000,000 worth of pins lost every year. Looks big, don't it? Well, knock off a third for pins that are recovered and you still have a sum worth saving. Show the railroads a self-coupler that doesn't cost more than \$5.00 at the most, and saves pins, and the brakeman will get a better show for his life than seven chances in eight.

Looking for a Safe Investment.

(Wall Street News.)

He was a tall, sad looking man. In fact, the boys said he looked just like a man who felt that the ordinary route to heaven was altogether too long for him. When he had passed the time of day with the broker, and stated that he lived in Indiana, he added:

"I am the guardian of an orphan who had \$80,000 left her."

"I see, all right—have a case like yours every day in the week. John, bring me an awful of those New York, St. Louis & Chicago certificates of stock. Sell 'em to you to-day at 6 per cent; \$20,000 worth will cost you \$1,200. You chuck 'em on the poor orphan at face value and clear \$19,000."

"I—ah—that is—"

"That's all right, sir—guardians doing the same thing all over the land—here they are, sir—check, if you please—fine day—good-bye!"

When to Whoop Her Up.

(Washington Capital.)

Speaking of railroads, that was a capital order which the general manager gave recently to the conductor who had a distinguished party in charge. "Remember," said he, "that you are a special and have the right of way. During the night run eighteen miles an hour so that we can sleep; during meals ten miles an hour so that we can eat; during the rest of the time whoop her up!"

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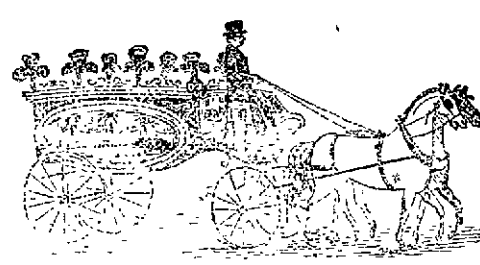
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Isaac T. Marshall,

The Bismarck Tribune.

BY M. H. JEWELL.

THE DAKOTA LEGISLATURE.

The coming session of the Dakota Legislature promises to be an interesting one, and Lawyers, County Officials, Business Men and others throughout the Territory will be especially interested in the daily proceedings. The DAILY TRIBUNE will publish the full proceedings of both branches daily, having assigned experienced reporters for this service. The Daily will be sent to any address during the entire session for \$2. All who remit before January 1st will receive the daily from that date to the close of the session. The Weekly will cost 50 cents.

The TRIBUNE is a morning paper, and is therefore prepared to give the proceedings in a much more complete form than it has been possible to give them heretofore. Money should be sent by postal note or check to the DAILY TRIBUNE, Bismarck, Dakota.

A MAN named Mills, who hails from Detroit, where 10,000 men have recently been thrown out of employment, takes occasion to slander Dakota in an interview with the Detroit News. The scandalous article has been so widely circulated that the attention of Vice President Oakes, of the Northern Pacific, was called to it. That gentleman denies that hard times exist in Dakota, and cited the merchants of St. Paul, Minneapolis and other wholesale centers as authority for the statement that collections were never better in North Dakota than now. As regards freight rates on grain, Mr. Oakes says that if the rate was four cents a bushel less it would make no difference to the farmer, for the fluctuation of the market would balance it. While there is a great deal of truth in the statement of Mr. Oakes, that no matter what the transportation rate, the wheat sharks at the other end would see to it that the producer at this end is not benefited.

CHAIRMAN NEAL, of the Burleigh county board, and Chairman Boley, of Morton county, have received letters from the officers appointed at the meetings of the commissioners of the various counties in the territory, held last summer, asking if it would not be advisable to hold a special meeting of the association at Bismarck during the session of the legislature next month. January 14th was suggested as a proper date. There are some revisions in the present laws and important new measures which this association desires passed by this legislature, and it would seem eminently proper for representatives of every county in the territory to meet with the legislature and formulate such measures as deemed advisable. Such a body would be a representative one and their demands would most likely be acceded to by the legislature.

The fatigue of a hundred hard fought battles seems to have little effect upon the constitution of that old hero, General Grant, but it is said that since his financial troubles, age is beginning to tell upon him. His hair and beard are almost white and his step uncertain. He may not live much longer, but he should live in perfect comfort. President Arthur's recommendation for a pension, while well meant, could not, with propriety, be accepted by the hero of Appomattox, and the refusal will endear him anew to the plain American citizen. General Grant should be placed upon the retired list with the rank and pay of the army officer which he once filled. General Grant was a great soldier and served his country well. He is a poor financier, but no one believes him dishonest.

According to the Black Hills Times the legislature at its coming session will be petitioned to repeal the bill passed two years ago for the creation of Butte county and for the restoration of Lawrence and Mandan counties as they originally existed. It is claimed that there never existed a good reason for the formation of Butte county and the saddling upon it of a large portion of the debt of Lawrence county. It was a real estate speculation and the debt was not properly apportioned.

The Spearfish Register wants the capital moved back to Yankton and an investigating committee appointed. As an "investigating" committee has recently reported adversely to one of Yankton's foremost citizens, District Attorney Hugh J. Campbell, the people of the recent capital will hardly take kindly to the suggestion of the Register.

SENATOR BAYARD is to have the treasury portfolio. If Cleveland selects a cabinet throughout of such material, the country is in no danger, and that \$50,000 surplus in the New York banks will gradually be transferred to western investments.

The Parker New Era speaks of a natural curiosity in the shape of a two-headed calf being left at that office. It is supposed to be an Indiana editor, but the identification is not yet complete.

The Canton News, the editor of which, according to the Yankton Press and Da-

kotaian, is one of those Bismarck ring fellows, is booming Mark Ward for speaker of the house.

The Sioux Falls Leader on division: It is too late in the day to indulge in fiddle-dee-dee about another constitutional convention. Paradoxically speaking, it is also too soon. South Dakota has had enough of that kind of fiddle-dee. What we want now is division. That is the first great step; and that is enough, so long as it is uncomplicated. When that is done, the next thing will be something else. It will do to waste ink about our sovereign rights, and it will look well enough on paper, to resolve that, by the great horn spoon, we are a state. Ink is a very harmless substitute for gore, and the drama of "Seven Buckets of Blood" is amusing at any time; but that drama is played out in Dakota. It will require united energy to do one thing this winter, and we shall be fortunate if we do that, notwithstanding that failure can be solely in consequence of congressional disregard of the very principles upon which this government is founded; we shall do remarkably well if we persuade congress to divide the territory on the 46th parallel of latitude. To interpose constitutional conventions, or declaratory slush, or Hugh-Campbellian mugwumpism, between the one great object and success, would be to cut off South Dakota's nose to spite her face.

A WASHINGTON dispatch dated the 11th inst., says: "It is understood that the report made last month by Ex-Congressman Boteler and District Attorney Haight, of Georgia, in the matter of charges filed in the attorney general's office by Governor Campbell, against District Attorney Ordway, of Dakota, was adverse to Campbell and sustained Governor Ordway's specification of malicious prosecution and recklessness and unnecessary expenditure of public money for that purpose. Messrs. Boteler and Haight went over the matter at Yankton and collected a great deal of evidence. Their report fills 300 pages. Attorney General Brewster went over this evidence thoroughly, as well as the digest of it prepared by Assistant Attorney General Phillips. The matter has therefore received the special personal attention of the attorney general, and his endorsement will undoubtedly be acted upon by the president."

A PIONEER PRESS Washington special, dated the 10th, in speaking of Senator Vest's opposition to the Dakota bill now before congress says: "A long remonstrance from Bismarck was sent up to the desk by the senator and read by the clerk. It was addressed to the question as to how Dakota's debt of \$400,000 was to be divided, and how her public buildings, territorial lands, etc., should be parted between the two proposed states." THE TRIBUNE has taken the trouble to inquire into this matter and finds that no such remonstrance has been sent from Bismarck, and no one in this city knows anything about it. A remonstrance may have been presented, but it is an injustice to Bismarck to say that it originated in this city. It is probable that the Pioneer Press is in error in this matter. In any event, the statement is absolutely false, and as the dispatch may be construed to mean that Bismarck is opposing division, and therefore place this community in a false light before the people of the territory, this "remonstrance" should be given the widespread circulation that the false statement has had.

The Medora Stage and Forwarding company has been reorganized under the corporate laws of the territory, and the following officers elected: Directors, Marquis de Mores, William Van Driesche, Frank W. Allen, President, Marquis de Mores; treasurer, William Van Driesche, general manager, W. D. Simpson; secretary, A. T. Packard; auditor and agent at Medora, J. C. Fisher, agent at Deadwood, John A. Gaston. The Northern Pacific has made rates over the new line, and as it is the shortest and best route to the Black Hills, must soon become the popular line. The company should see that the members of the legislature from the Hills region come to Bismarck by this route.

SPRING county stands second in the list of South Dakota counties casting a large number of votes at the recent election, and the Redfield Journal says, in its last issue, that no county in the territory stands so high in educational development. Notwithstanding all this, a little county seat fight breaks the county all up and demands the calling out of the territorial militia. It is now claimed the difficulty is over and the matter will be finally settled in the courts.

The republicans have blundered in making the bill for the admission of Dakota as a state a political measure—that is, if they want to pass it. Such action is a challenge to the democrats to b-at the bill, and they have the power to do it.

The Buffalo Express, in which the above is found, is in error. It is the democrats who refuse to consider the bill, and simply for political reasons.

COR. LOUNSBERRY, in the Journal, says removals in office will not be made by the democrats except for "cause,"

whereupon the Fargo Democrat says: "This is the merest twaddle. It is true that removals will not probably be made except for cause, but the word 'cause' is extremely susceptible of a very broad construction."

The report going the rounds of the press that the register of the Huron land office has skipped is not true. It is a brother of George B. Armstrong, who has been chief clerk in the office, who has gone to parts mysterious. George is a newspaper man, which is proof conclusive that he would not do such a thing.

The Yankton Press and Dakotaian speaks of Hon. George Rice, of Flaudran, in the Fifth district, as a candidate for speaker of the house. Mr. Rice was a member of the last house, and is said to be a bright and conscientious gentleman, understanding parliamentary tactics thoroughly. It is presumed that the Fifth district members will insist upon his accepting the position.

The Yankton Press and Dakotaian thinks that no one will believe but that District Attorney Hugh J. Campbell has, during his career in Dakota, done his duty, no matter what investigating committees say or supreme courts decide. The P. & D.'s mode of reasoning is sadly off, or else it takes the people of Dakota for a lot of ignoramuses.

Who shall longer doubt the financial ability of woman? Belva Lockwood, though defeated in her presidential aspirations, came out of the canvass with a snug sum saved from the proceeds of her lectures and campaign speeches. What man was ever defeated for office and made money by the operation?

The Jamestown Alert pays Judge Francis the following deserved compliment: "The charge to the jury by Judge Francis in the Magill murder case, published in last Sunday's Bismarck TRIBUNE, is eminently fair and impartial and is as fine a production of that character as we ever read."

The editor of the Dawson Globe calls the editor of the Steele Herald the biggest liar on earth, and after mature deliberation the editor of the Herald attempts to prove that the Dawson paper should correct its report by excepting the editor of the Globe.

RAND, McNALLY & Co's Bankers' Monthly, in view of his eminent position, suggests Lyman J. Gage, vice-president of the First National bank, Chicago, for secretary of the treasury. Besides being a good financier he was a strong Cleveland man.

The Jordans who have heretofore been running the Fargo Republican as lessees, have managed to amass enough wealth to buy the institution, and by conducting a newspaper in its full meaning, hope to rise and prosper.

One month from tomorrow, January 13th, the Dakota legislative convenes at Bismarck, in the palatial new capitol building, presented by the enterprising citizens of Bismarck to the territory.

The business houses of Yankton have signed an agreement to close their doors at 8 o'clock p. m. It must be a lonesome place down there now.

The Yankton packing house devours 10,000 hogs a day, and it is claimed by many to be of more value to the town than the capital was.

The commission of Neil Gilmore, the receiver of the Bismarck land office, dates from Dec. 4, although he was appointed in July last.

The obscenity of the Steele Herald is so marked that the sensibilities of the editor of the Dawson Globe are actually shocked.

The Dakota exemption law may need some revision, but the TRIBUNE is opposed to any sweeping change.

A "CONSUMMATE ASS" is the most complimentary thing the Jamestown Alert can say of Senator Vest.

MARTIN SULLIVAN, one of Grand Forks' popular business men, is a candidate for sergeant-at-arms of the territorial council. Mr. Sullivan is thoroughly competent, and has never yet failed in any political undertaking into which he has entered. He has many influential friends throughout the territory who are already active in his behalf, and even his opponents concede that his election is assured.

The growth of Dakota is without any parallel in the history of the country. In 1871 only 4,500 acres of land were sold in the territory. The building of the Northern Pacific railroad opened the way to it in 1873, and 4,500,000 acres were sold. During the year ending with June last 11,082,815 acres of land were taken up.

PRESS AND DAKOTAIAN: Hon. George H. Hand, member of the commission to consider and equalize taxation in Dakota, will spend considerable time at Bismarck this winter in the interest of legislation suggested by the investigations of the commission.

CLEVERLY CAUGHT.

The Rich Man's Fear of Burglars—The Story of an Electrician

Buffalo, N. Y., Express.

At the dead of night, Mr. J. A. Anthony, a wholesale grocer of Troy, N. Y., was awakened by his burglar alarm annunciator, which told him that his house had been entered through the roof scuttle. He hastily dresses, rings for a policeman, hurries to the upper story, and hears the burglar in the servant's room, threatening her with instant death if she made a loud noise.

He was captured, convicted and sentenced to Sing Sing prison for ten years.

So said Mr. C. H. Westfall, the electrician of Westfield, N. Y., to our reporter.

"Do city residents generally use burglar alarms?"

"Yes, all first class houses are provided with them and I have never had any dissatisfaction from my customers, many of whom are the best known and wealthiest people of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and other large cities.

"Do wealthy men have much fear of burglars?"

"As a rule, wealthy men do not keep valuables in their house, and yet they are not sure that they shall escape burglarious attacks, and they don't feel secure without a first-class burglar alarm apparatus in their house. Every door, window and scuttle is connected with the annunciator, and it is quite impossible to effect an entrance without the fact becoming at once known."

"Don't electricians run considerable risk handling wires?"

"Even the most careful of them sometimes get a shock. A few years ago, while I was descending stairs at Elmira, N. Y., with a wire coil in my hand, I felt as if I had received the entire charge from the battery. For over a half hour I suffered the keenest agony. I did not know but what I had been fatally injured. After completing my business circuit, I returned to Boston, and for eighteen months did not get over the shock. I lost my appetite; all food tasted alike. I could not walk across the common without resting several times."

"My head whirled, and I reeled like a drunken man. I consulted the best physicians in a good many large cities, but none of them seemed to understand my case. About a year ago I was in Albany, and a physician there stated that I would probably not live three months. But today," said Mr. Westfall, and he straightened himself up with conscious pride, "so far as I know, I am in perfect health. I weigh 170 pounds, eat well, sleep well, feel well, and am well. One of my old physicians gave me a thorough examination a few weeks ago, and told me that I was in a perfect condition."

"You are a very fortunate man, sir," marked the scribe, "to have escaped instant death after an electrical shock."

"O, it was not electricity that prostrated me. It was a uremic convulsion. For all my physicians told me I was a victim of very serious kidney disorder. And when they and a dozen widely advertised medicines failed to benefit me, Warner's safe cure restored me to perfect health. That preparation is invaluable to every grade of society, for it is a priceless blessing."

"There is no need of death from handling electrical wires if the operators will exercise care. In our burglar alarm attachments there is no possible danger from that source."

GRAND FORKS PLAINDEALER: The Dakota legislature will meet in the new capitol building at Bismarck next month and it is expected that the applicants for positions will take all the time the members have to spare for the first few days of the session.

Less than twelve months ago Mrs. Hugh Blaine of Chattanooga, Tenn., gave birth to three children, all of whom are living and in good health. Now the same lady has given birth to two boys and a girl, making six children born to her in less than a year.

MRS. GENERAL CUSTER is said to have several times had the nape of her neck and side line of her head taken in photographs for admiring friends, who declare it to be of classic proportions rarely found except on a sculptured form.

JAMESTOWN ALERT: The Bismarck Tribune, with its usual enterprise, has provided itself with a corps of experienced reporters and will give its readers a complete and impartial report of the proceedings of the territorial legislature during the coming session of that body. The people will be supplied with better reports of the legislative proceedings this session than ever before.

MINNEAPOLIS TRIBUNE. It is with inconsolable sorrow that we announce the painful fact that Miss Mary Anderson is at last beginning to grow old. The English paper comes to hand with the pain, but we fear correct information, that Mary has passed her twentieth birthday. It is sad to think that one so fair, who has held the 19 record even for seven years, should at last begin to fade.

ELI PERKINS, the lecturer, has purchased four sections of land near Mitchell, and it is reported will spend his summers there.

THE ORCHESTRA.

A PEEP AT THE LITTLE ROOM UNDER THE STAGE.

Arrival of the Musicians—The Drummer and His Many-Sided Calling—The Trombone's Closet Skeleton—At Last the Leader.

[N. Y. Times.]

Underneath the stage, a little to the right of center, is a small room, to which entrance is effected by a wooden door. The furniture of the room consists of a wooden bench running along three sides, a rough wooden table in the center, and a few wooden chairs. A piece of cracked looking-glass hangs on the wall close to a flickering gas-light, encased in a wire netting, which does not aid its brilliancy. The side of the room which is not trimmed by the bench is provided with a large wooden closet, whose shelves are loaded with sheets of music, and music-books. The air has an odor of ancient beer and stale tobacco. There is no ventilation save what comes through the door when it is open. Presently a footstep is heard and a man enters his hat, and mumbles something like an oath in very very broken German. He is a short, thick-set man, with a sagacious countenance and a broad forehead that would do credit to a statesman. He unlocks the closet and begins to take down some of the music-books. This, then, is the gentleman whose life is spent in an earnest endeavor to knock the immortal soul out of the bass drum. He likewise plays the tympani, or kettle drum, the snare drum, the triangle, the bell harmonica, the child's rattle, the baby squeak, the champagne popper, the railroad locomotive imitator, the telegraph tucker, and the dog-dance b'o k; and he can, when souls are to be tortured, extract misery from the xylophone. He is the arsis of music—the acute accent of melody. He is likewise the librarian of the band.

He takes down the parts of the opera which is to be performed and also the score. Piling them up in his arms he ascends a short flight of wooden steps and crawls out of a little door which looks like the entrance to a candy of a snail yacht. He places each part upon its proper stand, (though he occasionally plays havoc with the first few bass of the overture by putting the first oboe's part on the first cornet's desk), and then departs the score upon the leader's desk with a loud thump and a grunt of relief. Then he goes over to his own corner of the end of the orchestra on the right of the audience and examines his various instruments of torture. The snare drum is placed up and the bass drum is placed in readiness for action. The wooden covers are removed from the tympani and laid away where they will not interfere with the motions in the course of the evening. Then he dives down into the band room once more, and brings up his other instruments. This being a genuine comic opera, no ludicrous noises are admitted, so he brings up only the triangle and the bell harmonica. There is a sunset scene in the opera, and the composer has, of course, introduced the distant, rhythmic beat of the village chimera. The drummer, having placed these things in their proper places, disappears once more in a room. It is not a band room.

Presently another man enters the little room under the stage. He carries a fat, black case under his arm. He deposits the case on the table, and slowly unwinds a reel worsted scarf from around his neck. Having unrolled some half-dozen yards, he folds it carefully, and inserts it in the inside breast pocket of his overcoat. Then he takes off his hat and hangs it on a hook in a corner. Next he slowly, and with many a grunt, divests himself of his overcoat, and carefully spreads upon the table, and carefully folds up, afterward laying it tenderly away on the top shelf of the closet. Then he produces from an inner pocket a pipe and a bag of tobacco. He fills the pipe, lights it, and sits down for a comfortable smoke. He is a thin, weak-looking man. Something appears to have been pinching his physical forces. His face is wasted and his neck is a mass of swollen veins and enlarged cords. Who is he? What is he? Presently he draws a piece of chamois skin from his pocket, and then opens the black case and brings forth his instrument. The secret is out! He plays the bass trombone.

For a while! He immediately gazes at the instrument and heave a deep sigh. He is thinking, no doubt, of what might have been. He is suffering from the mental agony of a man who realizes too late he has chosen the wrong path in life. If he had only had some kind friend to advise him in his youth, some one to warn him of the pitfall into which he was walking, some one to tell him to choose the humble, but cheerful province of a second-rate player, with his piccolo by his side and his frequent intervals of semibreve rests, that alone in the world, in the limbo of human youth, he chose the path of blunder and has ever since been slowly but surely allowing the breath out of his body and soul unto eternity.

Then come the clarinet players, sleek, comfortable-looking fellows, who play a dainty instrument, but a satisfying one. For here they not solos of surpassing beauty and cadences of rare brilliancy to soothe them. And have they not, moreover, the deep satisfaction of playing in A flat, or C. Next comes the oboe. He is another sad-eyed, melancholy wight. And well he may be. All his life he has been pursuing a fleeting shadow—pure, mellow tone. Vainly has he striven to find the soul of his instrument, but can not. He would be satisfied if he knew that his oboe had no soul, but alas! he has heard Elmer.

The cornets soon drop in presumptuous self-assured men. They know that they can drown out the rest of the orchestra, having frequently tested the power of their own eminent eulchre. The first and second trombones, quiet and unobtrusive men; the second violins, sad and disappointed with life; the violas, ashamed of the inward consciousness that they cannot move more than half play their own instrument, and yet eager to shine forth in Berlioz's "Child's Harold" symphony; the cello, an artist and a wit; the horn, fearful of ships and reminiscence of that dread passage in the "Ereica," and the double bass, big and strong as an ox, all trouble in one by one as the hour of 8 approaches. The first violins, self-important, accomplished musicians, jovial companions, and marvelous consumers of beer, bounce in at almost the last minute and begin to crack jokes at the expense of the drummer, who has by this time returned. At the very last moment the conductor, who has tarried a few moments on the stage to call the tenor's attention to a sad blunder which he made on the previous night, rushes into the room and throws off his hat and overcoat.

The leader, in full evening dress, draws on his white gloves. At this moment a bell in the corner of the room is violently rung. The musicians rise, crawl out through their little door, and take their seats. The first cornet sounds his A, the clarionets and flutes do likewise, and forthwith, for a minute, there is a pandemonium of scraping, as the strings get

themselves into tune. Then, as all settle back into silence, the leader issues from the little door and taps sharply with it on his desk. Then he casts a glance around him to see if all are ready, and mumbles "one German which, being translated, is: "Two in a bar, gentlemen." Then he taps again with the baton, and, raising it aloft, poses it over his head while he glances around at his men. Every bow is played, every wind instrument is at its player's lips, and the drummer's sticks are elevated above the head of the larger kettle drum tassel in A. The leader's head lurches suddenly forward, his baton descends swiftly and emphatically, and all the instruments burst simultaneously into the grand tutti with which the overture begins.

A NEW CREMATORY TEMPLE.

The Corner-Stone Laid and the Building To Be Ready in February.

Thirty men and two women climbed the muddy slopes of Mount Olivet, L. I., the other day, to lay the corner-stone of the new crematory temple. The structure was already finished to the ground level. On the occasion Professor Felix Adler, one of the directors in the new company, spoke of the sanitary benefits of incineration. Every time he went to the cemetery, he said, he was more and more impressed with the fact that the unhealthiness and decay consequent upon earth burial. It was productive of disease and pestilence. Professor Adler thought that poetic imagery would do to do with the tenacity with which men cling to the custom of putting their dead into the ground. Poets and singers referred to the grave as an abode of rest, a land of final repose, a place of shelter, thus throwing a false glamour over the hideous reality. Nowadays, he said, an aesthetic sense revolted against earth burial. Our bodies are the garments of intelligence, the homes of the spirit, and should not be permitted to gradually putrefy.

Speaking of the expressed fear that people might be cremated when life was in the body, he advised that an autopsy be held before incineration to satisfy doubting lawyers and physicians. For his part he had rather die under the knife than awaken under ground. Taking a moral view of cremation, he thought it would be well to have the ashes of departed ones before us in churches, either in niches along the walls, or in a receptacle behind the altar, "to remind us of the truth we have inherited from past generations." Cremation would do away with all the gloomy blackness of the pall which now surrounds death.

With good luck the company expects to create its first body next February in the largest retort in America. It is improved in many respects over the Le Moyne furnace in Pennsylvania. Twenty dead bodies are now awaiting its completion to be reduced to ashes. The cost of cremation in each case will be from \$10 to \$25. The cost of the building will be about \$1,000. The land cost \$2,800.

The edifice is designed as a modified Grecian temple of brick and marble, forty by seventy-two feet. The basement will contain, in the rear, the furnace, which will be constructed chiefly of fire-brick and will be adapted to coke, with a regenerator. The incinerating chamber will consist of retorts, which will exclude all fuel and flame from contact with the body, and from which the volatile products of the incineration will be carried into the furnace for reconstruction. Incineration will take place at a temperature of about 2,500 degrees Fahrenheit. It will require about forty minutes per 100 pounds of the subject, and will leave about 4 per cent. in weight of a pure pearly ash. No smoke will be visible and no odor perceptible during incineration. The basement will also contain a refrigerarium, where bodies may be kept when desired, awaiting the arrival of friends from a distance; also a cadaverium for cases of temporarily suspended animation, the high temperature of death will induce speedy evidences of life or death, as the case may be. There will be also in the basement an adiculator, or urn room, and an atelier. This last will be used also for making autopsies, which will be required in all cases wherein it is not clear that death is the result of natural causes.

The body of the building, or the ground floor, will be fitted up as a chapel, where any service desired may be held. In the central aisle of this chapel, directly in front of the lectern, will be a permanent catafalque, within which the body will be placed, and hidden from view by a pall falling from a frame above. Thence the body will descend by an elevator to the incinerating room, and the service and incineration will proceed simultaneously. The office and reception-rooms will be on the main floor, in front of the auditorium and on either side of the vestibule.

How Marriages are Made in Brittany.

[St. James Gazette.]
The Bretons of Penze and the adjoining parishes have, according to one of the French papers, a Michaelmas custom which renders them quite independent of the musical and terpsichorean aids to matrimony found so useful in Vienna. On Michaelmas Day all the young women in the district who desire to enter the married state as emble on a particular bridge, trickered out in all their finery, and take their seats on the parapet. The eligible young men from Penze and the neighboring parishes presently make their appearance on the scene. They scan the features of the seated damsels; tender glances are exchanged; and when at length a swain has fixed his choice on a particular nymph, he approaches her and offers her his hand to help her to the ground. If she accepts his hand for this particular service she accepts it for life. The parents are never very far off on these occasions, and if they raise no objection, the young couple shake hands and the wedding soon follows.

The "Masher's" Rollicking Flirtation.

[Norristown Herald.]
Lying on the right side, "My heart is at your feet."
Lying on the left side, "I have money in bank."
Standing on your nose, "I have no objection to a mother-in-law."
Jumping on your skates, "I'm afraid I can't trust you."
Lying on your back, "assist me."
One leg in the air means, "catch me."
One skate in your mouth, "crushed again."
Hitting the back of your head with your heel, "I am gone."
Suddenly placing your legs horizontally on the floor like the letter V indicates, "I am paralyzed."
A backward flip of the heels and sudden collection of the knees to the floor indicates, "may I skate the next music with you?"

An Ice Wagon to Do.

[Hawkinsville (Ga.) News.]
A country dandy called on Warren Partin the other day for some ice, saying that the doctor had instructed him to procure the ice for his wife, who was very sick. The dandy only wanted one pound of ice, and on being told that such a small quantity could not be sold for less than 5 cents per pound, he departed, saying:
"I can't pay that much for de ice, and if my ole 'oman' can't git well widout it she mus' die, 'dat's all."

By Telegraph

Fire at Jamestown.

JAMESTOWN, Dak., Dec. 12.—A fire broke out in Neutel & Son's meat market on South Fifth avenue, which spread rapidly, destroying Barnes' two story brick building, Miller's dry goods store and residence, Clark's hardware store and Clark Sisters' millinery store. The fire is now under control. The calmness of the night prevented a disastrous conflagration. Loss \$25,000, partly insured.

Off to the War.

FARGO, Dak., Dec. 11.—The Fargo Guards and Dakota Rifles, both of this city, left on special trains this morning. A dispatch to the Argus this evening states that both companies left Ottumwa at 6 o'clock on a special train for Redfield, where they expect to arrive about midnight. They are in command of Colonel Tyler, of the governor's staff, and Colonel McCarthy, formerly of the Fourth Iowa. At Redfield, this evening, it is believed that an attempt will be made to burn the court house before morning, but the presence of the soldiers will probably stop the riot.

Indictments Found.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 11.—The federal grand jury came into the United States district court this evening and handed up indictments against Joseph C. Mackin, secretary of Cook county democratic central committee, Arthur Gleason and Henry Biehl, clerks in the county clerk's office, and Dr. Samsner, S. P. Shields and Peter Hamsborough, judges, and Edward Kelly and W. J. Sullivan, clerks of the election in second precinct of the eighteenth ward at the late election, in the returns from which it has been shown over 200 fraudulent ballots were substituted for genuine ones over two weeks after the election.

Giltmore Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Among the confirmations today was Neil Giltmore, of New York receiver of the Bismarck land office.

Congressional.

SENATE.
WASHINGTON, Dec. 11.—Senator Van Wyck offered a preamble and resolution that the committee on rules be directed to report an amendment or an additional rule, requiring that treaties which concern matters of revenue be considered in open session.

Consideration of the Oregon Central land forfeiture bill was resumed and a lengthy debate followed. Senator Sherman, in his remarks, said he favored a repeal of the pre-emption law, as they had outlived their use. The bill at 2 o'clock had to yield to unfinished business of yesterday, being the bill providing for the admission of Dakota. Harrison took the floor to reply to Vest's objections, and said he would consider it imparting disgraceful thoughts to the senator to assert that he could only look at this question from a political standpoint. It was true that before the war, when slavery was making its aggressive and persistent fight for the mastery of the politics of this country and maintaining that slave states and free states should be kept on an equality, there was no controlling political considerations involved in discussions of this character, but since slavery had disappeared he had supposed that the exigency no longer existed for the admission of states by pairs. He asked Senator Vest what number of people a territory should contain in order to entitle it to its (Vest's) opinion, to admission into the Union. Senator Vest replied that while not attempting to prescribe any rule, he would say the spirit of the constitution required at least a ratio of population sufficient to entitle it to a member of the house of representatives; but even if it had that ratio of population, it would not follow it was entitled to admission. There were many other circumstances to be taken into account and each particular case would have to be judged of by its particular circumstances. Senator Harrison said that Senator Dugan, of Missouri, Senator Cuckrell and other democratic senators formerly favored the admission of Dakota, and he appealed to that noble band of democrats who voted for its admission in 1876 to stand by it now. Senator Cuckrell replied he had voted for the proposition to divide the territory, but not on its admission; he was opposed on principle to the admission of these new territories with immense areas and small populations; he had persistently and consistently voted against all such propositions. Senator Harrison inquired if Senator Cuckrell would be satisfied with a population sufficient to entitle the territory to a member of congress. Senator Cuckrell replied: "No; not if it had four times as much." Senator Harrison declared that this frank statement would mean that 800,000 people might be without representation. That was one method of disfranchising men. Senator Harrison briefly summed up the points already made and could see no reason why a territory possessing so large, intelligent and christian a population should be permitted to remain in a condition no longer adapted to their needs. He expressed the wish that a vote on the bill might be reached next Monday, but Senator Butler thought this too early and declined to consent to the arrangement fixing the vote for that day.

Sherman introduced a joint resolution, which passed, appointing the 21st of February for ceremonies connected with the completion of the Washington monument. Senator Morgan inquired why the 21st of February had been selected. Senator Sherman replied that the 23d was Sunday. Morgan said in that no reason for the change. In his opinion no day was too sacred for work fittingly commemorating this important event. Senator Sherman said there were a number of delegations coming, including some that were military in character, and the commission had deemed it unwise to bring the ceremonies into antagonism with the sentiment of the religious people of the country.

The inter-state commerce bill of Senator Callum, which was the special order for today, had no opportunity of being considered. After executive session the senate adjourned until Monday.

HOUSE.

The desks of half a dozen democratic members were ornamented this morning by roosters of brilliant plumage.

Mr. Hancock, from the committee on appropriations, reported the invalid pension appropriation on bill; referred to the committee of the whole.

Mr. Mills made an unsuccessful effort to have passed the senate bill for a public building at Waco, Texas. Brannum being the objector. The house then resumed the consideration of the inter-state commerce bill. Pending further discussion, a general understanding was arrived at that the general debate shall close the next day the subject is taken up and that then a vote shall be taken as between the substitute and committee bill. Whatever measure shall be successful will then be open to amendment and debate under the five minute rule. Mr. Reagan has slightly modified his motion to substitute his proposition for the entire bill of the committee and has offered it as a substitute only for the remedial features of that bill. If successful in having it adopted he will then move to strike out the remainder of the bill, which has reference to the appointment of a commission. Mr. O'Neill, of Pa., gave notice that at the proper time he would move to recommit the whole subject.

After some business of minor importance the house adjourned.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—On motion of Mr. Ellis a concurrent resolution was passed providing that the exigencies of the public service prevent the attendance of congress at the opening of the World's Industrial and cotton exposition at New Orleans; that the president has decided to open the exposition by telegraph and start the machinery thereof by electricity from the executive mansion in the presence of his cabinet and foreign representatives and requesting the president of the senate together with a committee of thirteen senators and the speaker of the house, with one representative or delegate from each state or territory, to attend at the executive mansion on Tuesday, Dec. 16th, at 12:30, to witness, on behalf of the congress of the United States, the opening of the exposition by the president and to adopt and forward thereafter such an address of congratulation as may seem appropriate to the occasion.

Mr. Warner, of Ohio, rising to a question of privilege, offered a preamble and resolution regarding the speech of J. D. Taylor, (Ohio), July 5, 1884, in which he (Taylor) cast reflections upon Mr. Warner as chairman of the committee on pensions. This gave rise to a lengthy dispute between the gentlemen named and others, regarding the limit of members who receive permission to have speeches printed in the public record instead of delivering them in the house, and the discussion embraced in range the Mexican pension bill, Ohio election and other subjects. At the close of the debate, Mr. Warner called for the previous question on the motion, declaring as objectionable those portions of Mr. Taylor's speech not a legitimate part of the proceedings of the house. Mr. Brown, of Indiana, moved to refer the resolution to the committee on rules; lost, 91 to 161. The resolution was then adopted, 164 to 60.

The senate joint resolution was adopted in relation to the ceremonies to be authorized in connection with the completion of the Washington monument.

A recess was taken until 8 o'clock for an evening session for the consideration of pension bills.

At the evening session the house passed ten pension bills, including one granting \$30 a month to Emma De Long, and adjourned until Monday.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—The Dakota bill was taken up and Senator Garland submitted a substitute for the bill reported from the committee on territories. One of the provisions of the substitute provide for submitting to a popular vote the question of dividing the territory. This was desirable, Garland said, in order to get at the present views of the people of Dakota and to settle the question arising from the fact that Dakota has a public debt. Harrison objected to the substitute and stated that the question of debt was sufficiently provided for by the committee's bill; he would, however, have no objection to an amendment submitting to the people the simple proposition of division. Senator Vest said the people of Dakota seemed from newspaper accounts to be in rebellion. Were we to admit that turbulent population into the Union? It had been stated in the press that every opponent of the admission of Dakota was democratic and in the light of recent events, Senator Vest thought, the democrats could assume that responsibility. The bill was then informally laid aside at the request of Senator Hill, in order that he might address the senate on the silver question. The chair appointed a committee of one from each state to attend the executive mansion tomorrow and witness the ceremonies of opening the exposition, and after the passage of a local appropriation bill, the senate adjourned.

HOUSE.
The speaker appointed a committee of one from each state and territory to attend at the executive mansion to witness the opening of the New Orleans exposition.

Mr. Aiken from the committee on agriculture, moved to sustain the rules and pass the bill to establish a department of agriculture, which was agreed to, 166 to 69. Adjourned.

Democratic Love Feast.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—The dinner of the executive committee of the Merchants and Business Men's Cleveland and Hendricks club tonight was a great success. J. P. Townsend presided, and among the guests were United States Senator Jonas, Carl Schurz, Governor Walr, Governor Abbott, of New Jersey, John Ford, Joseph J. O'Donoghue, D. Willis James, of the committee of seventy, (as was also O'Donoghue) which overhauled the Tweed ring in this city, Horace White, of the Evening Post, Mayor elect Grace and General Gordon, of Georgia.

A Staff Officer Assigns.

DAYTON, O., Dec. 15.—Frank Snyder, civil engineer, iron bridge contractor and chief engineer on Governor Hoadley's staff, made an assignment today.

Score One For Labor.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 15.—Two carpet factories surrendered to strikers today and work resumed at old rates.

A Detroit Fire.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 12.—Shortly after 5 o'clock this evening the girls employed in the second story of Gray, Toynton & F. A. candy factory, corner of Bates and Woodbridge streets, were terrified at the discovery of fire breaking out in the rear room where they worked. A rush was made for the front building and the fire escape. In descending a ladder one girl

fell and was slightly hurt. Three were seen by a window, but the flames burst through and drove them back and they were not again seen until the flames were subdued, when their bodies were discovered lying near the window. Their faces were burned black, but the bodies had not been touched. The names of the girls burned were Francis Messmore, aged 14; Annie Lynch, aged 28, and Ellen Colgate, aged 17. The loss and damage to adjoining buildings amounted to \$5,000, fully covered by insurance. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Drowned Oystermen.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 12.—The officers of the steamer Mason L. Weems, which arrived this morning from Rappahannock river, report fearful loss of life among the colored oystermen of that river. In the storm of Tuesday last about twenty-five men were out in their boats tonging for oysters when the gale arrived. The gale capsized most of them and those not capsized were unable to reach the shore and the men thrown into rough water. Unable to swim ashore, many clung to the boats for a time, but were finally washed away and drowned. Very few escaped. Eleven bodies were recovered and as many more are missing, scarcely any of whom can be hoped to have escaped death.

A Most Pitiful Case.

ST. PAUL, Dec. 12.—Suit was begun in the district court today by Charles L. Dunn, aged 8 years, through his guardian, against the Cedar Rapids Burlington & Northern Railroad company, to recover \$50,000 damages for injuries received in a collision near Albert Lea last February. The boy's eyes were literally roasted out of his head and his arms to the elbows are mere skeletons. Governor Davis, attorney for the defendant admitted, in his opening speech to the court, that it was the most pitiful case he had ever met with in his legal experience.

Moody in the Dual Cities.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Dec. 12.—The noted evangelist, Dwight L. Moody, began a series of revival services today in the House of Hope Presbyterian church of this city and Westminster church, Minneapolis, visiting each alternately. The demand for admission is so great that tickets are issued and when the seats are filled the doors are thrown open to the general public and the houses are crowded to their utmost capacity. Mr. Moody will be assisted in these services by all the Christian clergymen in the two cities. The interest is very great.

How He Stands.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 12.—The Evening Journal called Hon. Levi P. Morton as to his position on the tariff. Mr. Morton replies: "In regard to my views on the question of protection, I stand fully committed to the policy and platform of the republican party. I earnestly believe in the protection of American industries and the interests of the working masses in the United States."

They Gave Bail.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 12.—The persons indicted for participation in the election frauds in the S-c-n-d precinct, Eighteenth ward, appeared before Judge Blodgett in the federal court this morning and gave bail in \$10,000 each. The accused declared they had not had time to examine the indictments and were allowed until next Tuesday to plead.

A Cowboy Duel.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Dec. 12.—A report has just been received of a terrible duel between two cowboys, in Idaho, opposite Asotin, Washington territory. The duelists tied their left hands together and with knives fought until both fell dead. One received twelve stabs, the other seventeen. The affray was witnessed by friends of both men.

The Iowa Seize.

CHICAGO Dec. 12.—Inter Ocean's Angus, Iowa, special: There were no good grounds for sending troops here last night as the striking miners showed no disposition to molest the new men. The business men of this place today signed a petition for the withdrawal of the troops. One company has already gone and the other will probably follow at once.

Cigar Makers' Strike.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Dec. 12.—Cigar makers employed by J. Portnoia, 100 in number, who were recently notified of a reduction in wages or \$2 per 1,000, have, after consultation with the executive committee of the cigar makers' international union, resolved to strike against the reduction and will go out in a body tonight.

Fergus Will Lose Them.

FERGUS FALLS, Minn., Dec. 13.—Manitoba railroad officials are here conferring with local managers in reference to the removal of shop and division headquarters from Fergus to Barnesville. Railroad men here generally think it will be done January 1, though no order has yet been made.

Escaped From Jail.

DECAT, Ill., Dec. 12.—Seven persons who were in the county jail made a successful escape to liberty last night. One of the prisoners, feigning sickness, induced the porter to turn the brake which opens the cell doors and the seven then overpowered the jailer and escaped.

Turkish Atrocities.

LONDON, Dec. 12.—A dispatch from Ouess to the Times says: Turkish atrocities in Macedonia are increasing. Two hundred christians have been murdered within the past few weeks and three villages burned. Kidnapping is common and inhabitants are afraid to leave their houses.

An Important Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Dec. 12.—Representatives of the press and artistic professions give a dinner to Madame Patti at Hotel Brunswick tomorrow and celebrate the interesting fact that she is singing in New York twenty-five years after her first appearance.

A Penitentiary Tragedy.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Dec. 13.—Journal's Jefferson City, Mo., special: Facts are learned this evening of a bloody tragedy that occurred shortly after midnight last night at the insane hospital in the state penitentiary. At the hour named John Mas n, a convict who has been considered harmless by insane, arose and securing a heavy iron poker went into an adjoining room where fellow patients were sleeping. Approaching them he dealt one, Charles Siglar, three terrible blows over the head, breaking the skull over each eye. He then struck Lewis Heelsler five times, making a fracture of the skull

five inches long, and passing quickly to an adjoining ward of the hospital attacked Andy Allison, colored, another sleeper, cutting him in the head and face and severing an artery in his head. At this juncture an epileptic negro named Jackson, being aroused, stole upon Mason from behind and grappled with him. The guard's attention was by this time attracted, and rushing in he was overpowered. The maniac was at once disarmed. Siglar and Heelsler are still alive but cannot recover, and it is thought Allison's injuries are fatal. All the victims are convicts confined in the department for the harmless insane. Mason is forty five years of age, a Frenchman by birth, and was sent up from St. Louis in September, 1882, for ten years on account of highway robbery.

The Rappahannock Disaster.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 13.—The steamer Westmoreland from Rappahannock arrived today. Those on board report the destruction of life by Tuesday's storm much greater than heretofore reported. Off Canoe House landing, a considerable distance above Urbana, several boats were swamped and all on board perished and at other points lives were lost. The Baltimore Evening News, in its account of the disaster, said: "Officers of the steamer Westmoreland report that so far, of the party of colored men whose boats were capsized in the Rappahannock near Urbana, twenty-eight are known to have been drowned. In addition to those already reported at least six were drowned at Canoe House landing on the same river. At Mill Creek, another landing on Rappahannock, a young white man was drowned. In speaking of the fact that so few who were out in boats escaped being drowned an officer of the Westmoreland remarked they could easily have reached shore and avoided the accident which befell them, but the equal broke in all its fury without a moment's notice and the boats were swamped before they were fully aware what had taken place. The negroes all along the river, especially in the neighborhood of Urbana are greatly excited and frightened."

A Dynamite Scare.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—A terrific explosion has just occurred in this city. The report was similar to that caused by an explosion of dynamite. One report is that the explosion was of gas in the railway arches in Tooley street, and another is that the bridge over the Thames was the scene of the explosion. Inquiry will be made immediately into the circumstances of the explosion.

ANOTHER DISPATCH.

LONDON, Dec. 14, 2 a. m.—The explosion was thought at first to have occurred at the London bridge depot, but this proved unfounded. Persons on London bridge at the time of the explosion say they heard a loud report and observed two flashes of light. Many panes of glass were broken in the custom house. The latest account shows that explosive material was thrown from London bridge into the Thames, and striking the water burst into flame. A loud explosion followed. The police are making an investigation.

LATER.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—6 a. m.—It is beyond an undoubted fact that an attempt was made to blow up London bridge. The police have absolutely no information of the affair, but it is now supposed that the dynamite used in the explosion was dropped over the bridge and alighted on a buttress. The damage done consists chiefly of broken windows in houses in the vicinity. A bootblack relates his experience of the explosion as follows: "I was cleaning a gentleman's boots when suddenly I felt the earth shake about me. Immediately afterward there was a terrific explosion, and I was stunned. When I recovered consciousness the gentleman had disappeared." The buttress on which the explosive is supposed to have alighted is only slightly damaged. Persons crossing the bridge at the time of the explosion were thrown down, and many gas jets in the vicinity extinguished by the concussion.

A Pembina County Fire.

NECHE, D. T., Dec. 13.—The Stahl house was destroyed by fire this morning. The house was a combined hotel and boardinghouse and was popular with the traveling public. At the time of the fire it was full of guests, many of whom escaped in their night clothes and all lost most of their belongings. The loss on house is \$4,000, insurance \$2,000. The fire was undoubtedly incendiary.

Gen. Grant's Pension.

DENVER, Dec. 13.—Ex Senator Jerome B. Chaffee, chairman of the executive committee of the national republican committee, arrived from New York today. Speaking of General Grant's refusal to become a United States pensioner, Senator Chaffee said to an interviewer, "for one reason, apart from all others, the hero of Appomattoh could not consistently do so, from the fact that he himself vetoed just such a measure when president as was lately proposed in his own behalf." But what Senator Chaffee warmly declares should be accorded Gen. Grant, and what he believes he would accept, is his official retirement with full pay from the time of the expiration of his military services.

Reported Lynching.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 13.—A morning paper published the statement that Ezekiah Brown, a colored school teacher in a lonely part of Howard county was hanged yesterday by thirteen masked men. It was charged he became too intimate with a young white woman he declared he had married, but no record of the marriage could be found. The lynching is said to have occurred in a wild section of country sparsely populated.

Cholera on Board.

GIBRALTAR, Dec. 13.—The steamer Matteo Brozzo, an Italian vessel engaged in the transportation of emigrants to South America, put in here for coal and provisions. She left Genoa for South America two months ago, but cholera broke out among the passengers. Twenty deaths occurred and the consequence of this was that South American ports would not permit the passengers to land, and the ship was forced to return with them.

A Revolution.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The secretary of the navy received a cable message from Rear Admiral Davis, at Nagasaki, announcing a revolution in Corea and stating that the United States vessels Trenton and Osageo go there immediately.

The Celebrated Case.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 13.—In the Blaine vs. Sentinel libel suit in the federal court today, John O. Rhoades, president of the Sentinel

company, filed an affidavit asking that further proceedings be stayed until plaintiff has answered the interrogatories which were filed with the answered bill. The suit is set for trial December 23, and Judge Woods will probably rule on Monday on the request for stay of further proceedings.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The bank weekly statement shows the following change: Loans increase \$2,181,000; specie decrease \$452,000; legal tenders increase \$678,000; deposits increase \$1,083,000; circulation increase \$55,000; reserve increase \$55,000, reserve decrease \$44,000. The banks hold \$42,252,000 in excess of the legal requirements.

Cigar Makers Protest.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The cigar makers of this city in meeting tonight adopted resolutions protesting against the ratification of the new Spanish treaty. Speeches were made in English, Spanish, German and Bohemian. Chairman Gustafstad said the loss to the United States in customs under the proposed treaty would be \$35,000,000 annually.

From the Seat of War.

FARGO, Dec. 13.—A special to the Argus from Redfield says all is quiet there; the injunction cases were argued before Judge Smith at Mt. Bank and as soon as his decision is known an expected. The Fargo military companies are on the ground and report excellent treatment; they are also winning laurels by their excellent bearing.

An Efficient Guard.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Dec. 13.—Convicts working in the coal mines at Coal Creek, Tennessee, made a dash for their liberty, when the guards fired, killing Samuel Musie and Joe Wilson. John Presswell and Hugh Stafford were fatally wounded and the other two recaptured.

The Iowa Miners.

DES MOINES, Dec. 13.—Everything is reported quiet at Angus and Snake Creek among the striking miners. Today one company of state troops were still kept at Snake Creek and will probably remain several days.

Business Resumption.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Dec. 13.—The Merchant iron mills, fish plate and nail plate mills at Bayview will resume operations on Monday. Fourteen hundred men will be given employment.

Sentence Commuted.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The sentence of Captain Dudley and Mate Stephens, the mignonette cannibals, has been commuted from hanging to six months imprisonment without labor.

An Emphatic Denial.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—The Tribune of Tuesday will say editorially: Mr. Blaine desires to have it stated that all the reports of interviews held with him since his arrival in Washington are entirely unauthorized. The one in which he is represented as discussing his relations with Mr. Conkling has been extensively published throughout the country, but is, from beginning to end, an inexcusable forgery. Mr. Blaine asks that his friends will do him the favor to discredit utterly any and all expressions in the form of interviews which may be imputed to him. It is his policy to communicate with the public he will do so over his own name.

Bayard to Have the Treasury

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 15.—When Senator Thomas F. Bayard came to Albany and paid his respects to President elect Cleveland, it is understood he left for home with the assurance that he could make his choice of any position in the cabinet and he would receive the appointment and it is said on good authority that after having duly deliberated over the matter the Delaware senator sent a note to the governor which was received yesterday, indicating his preference for the portfolio of the secretary of the treasury. It is rumored he will be accordingly appointed.

New York Appointments.

NEW YORK, Dec. 15.—Mayor Edson sent today to the board of aldermen the nominations of Fitz John Porter for commissioner of public works and Morgan J. O'Brien for corporation counsel. Porter's nomination was laid on the table and the nomination of Morgan J. O'Brien was defeated by a vote of 15 to 9.

Suicide of An Ex-Mayor's Wife.

FARGO, Dec. 15.—A special to the Argus from Minneapolis says that Mrs. Hatch, wife of Ex-Mayor Hatch, committed suicide under peculiar circumstances. It is said she claims to have overheard her husband and son in law talking of putting her out of the way and at the first opportunity she slid out of the house with her baby and walked three miles to a neighbor, where she laid out her child, walked to a mirror and with a butcher knife cut her throat. It is thought that probably she was insane. A large force of men are scouring the country for her husband and son in law.

The "Thunderer's" Good Wishes.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—The Times this morning devotes a leader to the New Orleans exposition. It says: "The exhibition symbolizes a complete reconciliation between the north and south. In fact it is an event in the history of the south deserving of the heartiest congratulation and bright with hopeful augurs. The article concludes with wishing the exposition every success."

Was Tired of Life.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 15.—A Post-Dispatch special from Peoria, Illinois, says: As the east bound Chicago, Burlington & Quincy passenger train passed through Elmwood, in this county, this morning, J. P. Berman, aged 35 years, deliberately laid down on the track with his neck on the rail. The train passed over and beheaded him. He leaves a family.

Run Into a Landslide.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Dec. 15.—A freight train on the Pittsburgh & Western railway ran into a landslide near Geyer's station, thirteen miles from this city, this morning, wrecking the engine and seven cars. Engineer Daniel Costell, was killed instantly and Fireman John Tattrell was fatally injured.

They Want Work.

TURN, Dec. 15.—The municipal authorities yesterday refused to receive a deputation of unemployed workmen; this exasperated the men and a riot ensued. The windows of the mayor's apartments were smashed and twenty

five arrests were made before the disorder was quelled.

"Johnny Comes Marching Home."

FARGO, Dec. 15.—The trouble at Redfield is over. The books of the register of deeds and the judge of probate have gone back to old Ashton, while the treasurer's books remain at Redfield. The Fargo troops will be home at 1 o'clock tonight on a special train.

Children Cremated.

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 15.—A report has just been received that fire destroyed the residence of G. B. Thompson, near Lestine, last night, while himself and wife were attending church. Two of their children, six and two years of age, were burned to death.

A Terrific Storm.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Dec. 15.—This city and vicinity were visited by one of the severest storms of wind and rain this morning that has ever been known herabouts. The wind marked a velocity of sixty-four miles per hour.

The Benefit of Organization.

PITTSBURGH, Dec. 15.—The Republic Iron works, on the south side, resumed operation today at ten per cent. reduction of the wages paid all employees, excepting the amalgamated scale men.

Short Assets.

CHICAGO, Dec. 15.—Daily News, Racine, Wis., special: The inventory in the J. I. Case Flow company failure shows the assets to be \$440,000; liabilities, \$740,000.

The Strange Disease.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 11.—At a meeting of the state board of health today a report was made by D. Carson, who went where the disease was most prevalent in eastern Kentucky and procured samples of the drinking water. The geological formation forbade the assumption of mineral poison in the water. The streams and ponds had dried down to mere beds of malarial poison. The disease was really epidemic dysentery caused by malarial poison.

The Early Bird, Etc.

OTTAWA, Ont., Dec. 11.—Citizens of Ottawa have signed a memorial to the new president of the United States asking that Colonel Robbins, the present United States consul here, be retained in office under the new regime.

The Swain Court Martial.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 12.—When the Swain court martial convened, Robert T. Lincoln, secretary of war, appeared as a witness, called by the prosecution. His direct examination was confined simply to the inquiry whether he had received any report or communication from General Swain prior to April 18, 1864, relative to the pay accounts of Colonel Morrow. The secretary testified that he had received no information on the subject from General Swain prior to that date. Cross examination was continued by General Grosvenor and showed that the secretary had information prior to April 18th of the duplication of Colonel Morrow's pay account. A lengthy argument followed the objections to certain questions by Grosvenor, most of which the court sustained. General Grosvenor announced that the defendant would prove that official knowledge came to the secretary of war as early as April 5, 1863, not only of duplication of pay accounts, but of arrangements to pool these accounts, and General Swain knew at that date of this pool arrangement and that the secretary of war knew of this arrangement. Assistant General Drum and two other witnesses were examined without interesting result, and then Colonel Morrow took the stand and told the story of his request that Swain would lend him \$8,000, and how the latter referred him to Bateman & Co. He stated that Swain was unaware at the time that there was anything wrong with his pay account. Adjourned.

THE LAND LAWS.

How to get Government Land in Bismarck District.

THE HOMESTEAD.
Law gives the head of a family, male or female, the right to enter a quarter section, 160 acres, of vacant land if he or she is a native born citizen of the United States, or if foreign born has taken out "first papers." A single man (or single woman) under 21 years of age is given the same chance. Within six months from date of entry the party must build a house on the land taken and begin living in it. If he lives on and farms it for five years title is acquired by proving those facts and paying the land office fees four or eight dollars—the latter the highest figure. If at any time before the five years run out the homesteader wants to pay for his land, he can do so. The price per acre is \$1.25 and \$2.50. The cheaper price rules on lands forty miles from the Northern Pacific railroad, and the higher, \$2.50, within that distance.

An ex-soldier, who served in the rebellion more than thirty days, gets the time he served (or if discharged on account of disability or the close of the war the whole time for which he enlisted) deducted from the five years. His army service, to the extent of four years, counts as so much residence. The original fees at the land office are \$11 and \$18—the former for \$1.25 land and the latter for \$2.50 land.

The Bismarck Tribune.

Capital City Chips.

What are the polo teams doing?
The Lambers' doors are still locked.
There is some talk of an ice rink in Bismarck.
Griffin's palatial saloon "The Club" will be opened Christmas eve.
Hon. W. M. Scott of the capital commission arrived in the city yesterday.
Remember C. R. Williams' opening Saturday evening. The spread will be fine.
Encouraging reports continue to come from the Dakota exhibits at New Orleans.

John Guerin, the well known comedian of the northwest will reopen the opera house next Monday.
The handsome saloon in the northwest, not excepting St. Paul or Minneapolis, is L. N. Griffin's on Fourth street.

Andrew Holt has employed teams to haul coal from the Painted Woods country. It is said to be an excellent quality of lignite.
Those desiring to test the home kindler should call at the Tribune office where a small amount is on hand for distribution.

The Christmas carnival will crowd the rink with a happy throng. See the handsome prizes on exhibition at Clark's and Day's.
A number of Bismarckers attended the concert in Mandan last evening, given by Bismarck talent for the benefit of the M. E. church.

Kate Casselton is coming and from the tone of the press, a good show is promised. Kate has a good reputation, that taffy and fudge prize cannot ruin.
The Bad Lands Cow Bow, while it has the kindest feelings for the Northern Pacific express company, that it is glad that the Wells, Fargo company has come into competition.

The Northern Pacific will issue a circular in a day or two announcing that the company's annual and time passes will be honored until Jan. 15, but that all trip passes will expire Dec. 31.
As Richardson & Hollenback, old time Bismarck boys, appear in the Pierce papers with half column advertisement about holiday goods, it is fair to presume that they are prospering.

Frank W. Marlow, formerly manager of the Store theater of Fargo, where the talented and popular Guerin has shown for over a year, is in the city preparing for the reopening of the opera house next Monday, with John Guerin as star.
R. W. Correll, of this city, has accepted the agency of the Hamburg American company's line of ocean mail steamships which ply between this country and Great Britain and the continent.

Captain O. B. Read of Fort Lincoln left for Fort Berthold yesterday. He has been appointed inspector of Indian supplies and will witness the resumption of goods to the Indians at that place next week.
The funeral ceremonies over the remains of the late Peter Malloy took place at the Catholic church Monday morning at 10 o'clock, and a large number of the friends of the deceased accompanied all that remained of earth to the cemetery.

The Tribune bindery has just completed the binding of a volume of Century magazines, which is under the patronage of the bindery has been changed, it is impossible to ascertain to whom the volume belongs. Any one missing the same from their library will please call at this office.
Yankton Herald.—The hull of the steamer Western, which was sunk in the Missouri a half mile below here during the great flood, is now plainly visible. Several parties have visited the wreck and carried away numerous pieces of machinery and other articles which they found about the boat.

Pioneer Press: Survivors are said to be in the field in Minnesota between the Fergus and Grand divisions of the Flatheads. They are supposed to be either in the service of a paper road looking for a right of way to sell out, or else in the employ of one of the Eastern roads which propose extending its line from St. Paul to the B. & D. river.
This is the way they guard a coal discovery in Yankton county, according to the Sioux City Journal. The Yankton Press tells the public that there is no fresh intelligence from the coal mine. The hole is still surrounded by a barricade, and for all the public knows to the contrary, a twenty four pound howitzer may stand guard over the appliances.

Globe. Chief of Police, the eccentric capitalist and pioneer, is developing the new county of McHenry, which is as yet hardly known, except by name. He is enlisting Scotch captives, and says a court house will be built this winter at a point on the Missouri river, called Source by a postoffice has been established and a mail line is expected from Minneapolis.
Pioneer Press: J. A. Field, deputy commissioner for Dakota, reached St. Paul yesterday with two car loads of products from that territory intended for exhibition at the New Orleans Exposition. The cars contain samples of grain, mounted deer, elk, buffalo, bear and other animals, Indian relics and curiosities, and the miniature elevator described at length in yesterday's Pioneer Press.

A farmer named Lewis, living about ten miles south of Fargo, was found dead in his bed Monday morning. He and his two sons were in town Sunday, and left for home considerably intoxicated. The neighbors sang four plays, as the deceased had several grandsons. A piece of red quilt found stuffed in the mouth of the deceased gives color to the suspicion a coroner's jury will make an investigation.

A Sad Case.

The news that comes from McHenry county to the effect that the wife of Edmund Hackett, formerly of Bismarck, has committed suicide, and that Mr. Hackett attempted to murder his wife seems incredible. The Daily Lake News of a late date has this to say:

Edmund Hackett of the Missouri river, ex mayor of Bismarck and at present county commissioner for McHenry county is reported by P. A. Heitz and Fred Fish, who came from the Western States, as having attempted to kill his wife. He drove her out of the house in the night time and she sought refuge at the house of Fred Fish and his wife. Mr. Fish went to Hackett's house and got her five months' old babe, which Mrs. Hackett feared would be killed. Messrs. Heitz and Fish, accompanied by Mrs. Hackett, started for Devils Lake, but she became so exhausted that she was obliged to stop at Mr. Bassy's, about twenty five miles from here, to recuperate. Hackett and his son, who have been sitting in the wagon, have been notified to leave the country. If the above report is true they do not doubt have made themselves scarce. There is talk of having them dance an air jig if they do not leave.

MR. HACKETT'S STORY.

Mr. Hackett was seen and says that the reports of his attempting any violence on his wife are wholly false and unfounded. He believes that these stories have been put in circulation by his enemies, who have taken advantage of the temporary insanity of his wife to injure him and endeavor to ruin his prospects in his new home. Mr. Hackett contends that his wife has been suffering from insanity, and at first claimed that his son was attempting to kill her. A few days ago she left the house, taking her baby with her and failing to return. Mr. Hackett thought she had come to Bismarck and expected to find her here upon her arrival.

Another report comes that Mrs. Hackett committed suicide, and this, of course, is as

much news to the husband as anyone else. The following correspondence to the Jamestown Capital throws considerable light on the subject and proves the insanity of the unfortunate woman, as well as the existence of friendly relations between Mr. and Mrs. Hackett:

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Mrs. Edmund Hackett, wife of the ex-mayor of Bismarck, left home a week since, with a babe six months old, traveled by night and arrived at the home of A. McDonald, six miles northwest of Minneapolis, on Wednesday night. A stranger put in an appearance Thursday morning and Mrs. Hackett fled to the house of J. A. Gibson, one mile nearer town, where she remained until 3 o'clock Friday morning, when she left her babe and returned to Minneapolis. She stopped at the Trafton house where she related her domestic troubles, claiming that her life had been threatened by one of her stepsons, Ed. Hackett and an accomplice named Tayer. She had no money, but said her husband was wealthy, having valuable real estate in Bismarck and in the Trafton house. She appeared rational and offered to assist in the hotel for her board. She requested a livery man to go to Gibson's and bring her baby, which he did. She proceeded to the kitchen and was cutting bread, when she remarked that they had a doll of knives, Mrs. Trafton, the landlady, remarked that the bread-knife was probably the sharpest, and turned her attention to the cooking, whereupon Mrs. Hackett picked up a knife, whetted it on another, turned to the glass and severed her windpipe. She would have ended her life at once but for Mrs. Trafton, who snatched the knife from her. Assistance was called and the woman was conveyed to a couch, where she now lies in a critical condition, and will probably die before medical assistance can reach her.

Secured in her dress was an envelope containing the following:

"Edmund: I do not know the secret. I am innocent. That child is yours. I never saw it die easy. Edmund, see what your eldest son has done for both of us. I want Mrs. Welch to take the baby and raise it. Your son Edward is a scamp. This is death to part with you."

As she lay there she said, "I would like to see my husband. Don't tell my mother."

In reply to the question, "Where is your husband?" she said, "Mouse river. He can get here with a fast horse."

"Why did you do this?" was asked of her.

She replied, "I had such great trouble, it drove me mad."

Later she said, "I want to know who will take care of my baby. I would like Mrs. Welch, she loves him dear. She lives on the Mouse river. She can take care of him. I don't think it does not make much difference who takes him, as long as they are good to him. Mr. Hackett has property and can support him."

Up to one o'clock Saturday morning no physician had arrived to give assistance to the poor woman.

The above communication was shown to Mr. Hackett last evening and while reading it he was completely unmanned. He leaves for Minneapolis tonight.

Mr. Hackett was Bismarck's first mayor and is now one of the commissioners of McHenry county.

A Joke All Round.

Thursday evening a young man of this city rather "out his foot in it," by way of a joke. He thought he would have a little fun with the character known as "Pay Day," who is so unfortunate as to be ranked among the large proportion of the American people who are a little off in the eye. To this end the young gentleman wrote a warrant for "Pay Day's" arrest, and after reading it to him took the confiding simplicity to the county jail, where he presented him to Deputy Sheriff Neal. Mr. Neal looked over his large variety of photographs of characters subject to arrest, but failed to find one which resembled poor Pay Day, who was wondering why he was thus prosecuted. The young gentleman who read the warrant was assisted in his joke by about a dozen of his associates and all enjoyed it with a huge hilarity. But this was not the joke. Pay Day made yesterday his pay day to remunerate the boys for their trouble, and to return the joke had the party in chief of the popular gang arrested and the true, unbounded, side splitting portion of the fun was had in the justice court. The case was brought before Justice Ross, Judge Gray appearing for the prosecution and Major Fonda for the defense. When the case had been closed and after the summing up of the defense by the major, the complainant with the poorly adjusted upper story, took the floor and announced that he desired to make a statement. The court told him to sit down, but he insisted on standing and talking. The court asked him whether he would like to offer more testimony or make an argument. The individual with the monocled anatomical attic, said with all earnestness that he desired to testify on one point and make an argument on another. But the court couldn't see the point, and at the earnest solicitation of his counsel, Pay Day was induced to retire without bloodshed. There were other features in the case worthy of special notice, among which are the remarks of the irrepressible Major Fonda, who struck attitudes which would have put Puck's favorite artist in the remotest shades, and then plunged deep into the study of esoteric anthropology by insisting that Judge Gray was once a girl.

The trial resulted in the payment of five dollars and costs by the young man who arrested Pay Day.

G. A. R. Enthusiasm.

The interest and enthusiasm in the G. A. R. work here increases and James B. McPherson Post No. 3, increases in members with each meeting. Thursday evening there was a meeting of the post and topics of interest were discussed. It is the intention of members of the post to hold a series of camp fires during the coming winter, at which army snappers will be given, the old songs will be sung and personal experiences of the veterans related. The Grand Army organization does a large amount of charitable work and already the newly organized post in this city is doing good service in this direction. The post will meet again next Thursday evening.

Creamery Talk.

The creamery question is still being agitated and it is hoped that the agitation will be continued until the enterprise is established. Sperry Bros., who recently came to Bismarck from New York state, have a number of fine milch cows and it is understood that a movement is on foot to get others to join with them in putting in a dairy of about a thousand cows, and a creamery of sufficient capacity to supply the people along the line of the Northern Pacific with fresh creamery butter. It would be a beneficial as well as a profitable enterprise. It would add to the coffers of Bismarck and will surely be more conducive to the health of the community than the cheap, sickly colored butter, Ole O'Margarine and turnipseedine, which is often forced upon the unprotected consumer. With a creamery at Bismarck, the

towns along the line of the Northern Pacific could be supplied with pure, sweet butter, and it would be an industry which would add largely to the commercial importance of the city. Let the agitation proceed.

Knocked Out.

The entertainment at the Athenaeum Tuesday evening was of a varied and extremely interesting as well as pleasing nature. The hall has not been so well filled for many months, nor has an audience gone home with pleasanter thoughts or more satisfaction. The first part of the entertainment was that by the children, and every little and smiling youth acquitted himself with credit to himself, his instructors and his parents. The programme in full is too long for publication and the names only of those who participated are given as follows: Misses Grace Wilson, Lillie McCullough, Birtie McCullough, Maggie Garrett, Ida Garrett, Marion Garrett, Annie Austin, Edna Falconer, Hattie Bly, Daisy Stewart, Annie Whalen, Bessie Giff, Kattie Giff, Edith Clarke, Hattie Weller.

Messrs. Carl Weaver, Juddie Watson, Charlie Flannery, Charlie Austin, Barry Payne, Willie Bennett, Wells Lounsbury, Willie McLean, Lionel and Kenneth Bidpath, Harry Call.

It would be a hard task to select those who deserved special mention as all did so nicely, but Miss Maggie Garrett's singing of "Bessie, Maid of Dundee," and as an encore "In the Gloaming," was the subject of much complimentary comment by the audience, and it must be said that Miss Garrett has a remarkable sweet and powerful voice. Miss Grace Wilson, as Mrs. Jarley, was another of the stars of the evening. While the tableaux were all good.

After the little folks had made their exit the Governor's Guard took the floor for the knock-out drill. After a short drill by the entire company, under command of Lieut. Fort, Captain Bennett being absent on account of illness, the following members of the company entered for the knock out drill:

Frank La Wall, F. W. Smith, W. M. Tuohy, J. T. Brady, D. W. Blake, Chas. Bentley, F. L. Coe, F. D. Day, T. J. Flavin, T. P. Herron, Geo. T. Hughes, Herman Kretz, Geo. F. Macnider, B. B. McGeochin, J. T. McGovern and F. T. Raymer.

After a severe cross fire of commands the ranks divided down to four, Messrs. George Macnider, George T. Hughes, R. B. McGeochin and T. J. Flavin. Messrs. McGeechin and Flavin went out together for failing to right face at command when they were at right shoulder, leaving Hughes and Macnider to fight it out for the medal. Hughes aimed before the command "ready" and left Macnider the winner of the medal.

Frequent applause from the immense throng of spectators told when a member was knocked out or a brilliant move was made, and at the close of the drill Mr. Macnider was greeted with hearty plaudits. The drilling was extremely good, and many who sat down without the medal took with them the admiration of all for their skill and grace in tactics.

At the close of the drill Governor or Pierce presented the medal to Mr. Macnider in a speech which was very complimentary to the militia and informed the winner that he would hold the medal as long as he held his superiority, and he is subject to challenge at any time.

The oyster supper was next on the programme and was relished by the crowd who had worked up a good appetite with laughter and applause. The Presbyterian society is to be congratulated on the success which they scored last evening, as well as the large sum which they realized for their new church fund.

Mandan's Minstrels.

The Bismarck Idols having shone like brilliant meteors into prominence and sparkled around the zenith of fame for several weeks, it is now Mandan's turn to fill the air with the sweet strains of minstrelsy, and to that end the masline melody of that place has been organized for the winter season. In speaking of the company the Mandan Pioneer says:

The forthcoming performance of the Mandan minstrels promises to be an interesting one, and a few facts as to the make up of the troupe will not be without interest. The performers are C. W. Van Slyke, H. R. Lyon, B. J. Van Vleck, Geo. H. Toney, Harry Weatherly, B. Van Vleck, J. F. Benjamin, H. H. Gove, L. O. Hay, Ira C. Bellows and O. F. Roberts. These gentlemen promise to cover their faces with burnt cork and get off any number of comic gags, sing a limited quantity of funny songs and behave, for one evening, in a laughable style on the stage. The programme will be divided into two parts, the second of which will include humorous sketches, full of mirth, farces that will be brimming with wit, and all from the least touch of reality. The proceeds of the performance will be given to some charitable object, and there is every prospect of a hilarious time being spent.

A Notary Dismissed.

There has been much doubt in the past concerning the limit of power which the seal and signature of a notary might be affixed or stretched. One young gentleman in Harold, Hughes county, named James H. Bell, tried to cover the territory lying between Dakota and New York, and in the effort lost his seal. The matter was brought before Governor Pierce, showing that Mr. Bell had falsely affixed his signature and seal to the qualification papers of his father who at the time was living at Windsor, New York. It appears that the father signed the papers and forwarded them to the son, who thereupon put his signature and seal upon the statement that on that day and date the old gentleman appeared before him, etc., etc. Governor Pierce informed Mr. Bell yesterday that he must surrender his seal and notarial power. The fact is, the young man wanted his father to have 160 acres of Dakota land, and trusted to the elasticity of his seal to secure it. A great deal of this work has been reported in the past, and Governor Pierce has established a good precedent in summarily dismissing the offender.

Lumbermen's Association.

At the lumbermen's convention, recently held in Fargo, a permanent organization was effected, under the name of Northwestern Association of Retail Lumber Dealers, embracing all the territory in Dakota and Minnesota north of the forty-fifth parallel and west of the Mississippi river. It was decided that the headquarters of the association shall be in Fargo, and that the regular annual meetings shall be held there on the first Wednesday in February of each year. The nomination of permanent officers was assigned to a committee of three, who reported as follows: President, W. E. Jones of Valley City; vice president, H. H. Butler of Wahpeton; secretary, P. F. Crochet of Fargo. The board of directors consists of the president, vice president and secretary, together with the following members: O. C. Carles, Hillboro; L. D. Donatone

Jamestown; W. J. Hawk, Buffalo; Karl E. Rudd, Sheldon; W. H. White, Fargo, and Mr. Irvine of Fergus Falls, Minn. A well attended banquet was held Wednesday evening.

No Blood Shed.

From last Friday's Daily.
Latest developments prove that the prospect of a settlement of the Spink county difficulties without bloodshed is good, and the Governor's Guard will not be ordered out unless some new trouble arises. The Redfield people were evidently more frightened than injured, and the Ashton people, although exasperated, were merely indulging in a little game of "bluff." The following is a complete copy of the correspondence between the parties in trouble and Governor Pierce:

The governor sent the following telegram to the mayor of Ashton, Wednesday afternoon:

"Will not the citizens of Ashton retire to their homes and permit the law to take its course? It is much better so. Please give me this assurance."

Hearing nothing from this telegram, the Fargo City Guards were directed to take the morning train for Ortonville, the following instructions being sent to Col. N. N. Tyner:

"As a member of the governor's staff you will have general direction. Let the command go quietly, without noise or parade, remembering that their conduct will be closely scrutinized. They are to act simply to uphold the order of the court and protect property. Let them avoid talking and giving offense to excited men, and remain together whether required as an armed force or not. Report to the sheriff of Spink county and act under his direction. Remember you are to use force only as a last resort. I rely upon the prudence and discretion of every man in the command."

Yesterday afternoon the following was received from Mayor Hunt, of Redfield:

"Everything quiet at present. Report coming that an organized attack will be made tomorrow night. Expect it at any moment." Soon after the receipt of this dispatch the following came in reply to the governor's message of Wednesday, to the mayor of Ashton:

"The people of Ashton are law abiding citizens and are at home attending to their business. They are not armed; neither have they been. The people of the county are justly indignant at the outrage committed by the stealing of the public records in the night time by a mob from the city of Redfield, assisted by the city government and militia of Redfield. The people of Ashton have not, neither do they intend to commit any act of lawlessness, but are patiently awaiting the action of the court. Any reports to the contrary are entirely unfounded and untrue. Have written today."

Upon receipt of this the governor sent an order to Colonel Tyner to stop his command at Ortonville, and sent the following to Mayor Hunt, of Redfield:

"I am assured by the mayor of Ashton that the people there have not and do not intend to commit any act of lawlessness. Unless I have further demand from yourself and sheriff, I shall stop the troops now en route and have them return home in the morning."

THE GOVERNOR TELEGRAPHED THE COMMANDING OFFICER AT FORT SELLING yesterday morning that no regulars would be required, the militia of the territory being sufficient to meet the emergency.

STILL PRAYING FOR HELP.
At 9 o'clock last evening the following telegram was received at the executive office:

REDFIELD, Dec. 11.—To Governor Pierce. We believe that the only sure way to prevent the loss of life is to send troops at once. We are receiving reports from reliable sources that a mob is on its way to Redfield. The troops will warn no one and may be needed. (Signed) D. N. HUNT, Mayor.

In view of the above telegram, the governor directed the Fargo company to move on to Redfield.

The Governor's Guard have been held in readiness to move since the first telegram was received Wednesday, and every member patriotically expressed a willingness to go, while the members of the Garfield Light Guard, notwithstanding the fact that they have not been mustered, volunteered their services in case they are needed.

No call on Bismarck militia has yet been made.

The following dispatches were received by associated press:

HURON, Dak., Dec. 11.—A telegram received here at 12 o'clock from B. field states that the people of that town are expecting an immediate attack by superior forces, which threaten to burn the town.

HURON, D. K., Dec. 11.—A Times special from Huron, at 12 o'clock this afternoon, says that no attack has yet been made upon the town, and the general opinion is it will not be made until night. Citizens of Redfield are holding a meeting to better prepare their plans of defense in case of attack tonight.

From the Seat of War.
From last Saturday's Daily.

The subject of deepest interest in the city yesterday was that of the Redfield riot. The Fargo guards under Colonel Tyner, moved on to Redfield, (not Richmond), but since their arrival no report has been received as to the status of affairs. The Bismarck militia have been in readiness to move at any time, but as the Fargo guards number sixty five, it is thought no further military interference will be necessary to prevent trouble or bloodshed. The Fargo Republican, in speaking of the departure of the militia of that city says:

It is said, however, that one or two showed the white feather, as it were, and cursed the day when they enlisted. Their trepidation was caused by a rumor that the insurgents had secured the assistance of six hundred Indians from the Spink reservation and two or three hundred cowboys, who after being filled with mean whisky, had captured Redfield and were scalping and murdering everybody who presented to molest them in their bloody work. A member of one of the companies is said to have been so terrified at the prospect of falling a victim to savage fury, that he took something to make him sick in order to get a physician to certify that he was unfit for service. After making a careful diagnosis the doctor addressed a note to the captain saying that the man was suffering from a temporary nervous attack, and recommending that he be sent back for treatment in case there should be a change for the worse after reaching the scene of excitement. Failing to get the desired certificate he next endeavored to hire a substitute, offering to pay \$5 to anybody who would take his place. No one for that sum, and nothing was left for him to do but act as his own substitute. He left with the rest this morning, and it is hoped his comrades in arms will do their utmost to nerve him for the conflict.

On the Field.

From last Sunday's Daily.

Although the prospect for a settlement of the Spink county troubles without the shedding of blood is good, it appears that Governor Pierce has acted wisely in directing the militia to the scene, and preparing for reinforcements in case of necessity. The militia is now at Redfield, and in constant communication with the governor.

Friday evening the following was received at the governor's office:

"The interests of Spink county demand the abandonment of the Redfield militia. They are practically a band of outlaws, insolent and intimidating people, the citizens and provoking riot and disorder. You should investigate this matter at once and punish the offenders."

(Signed.) S. M. Howe, Mayor of Ashton.
Col. Tyner with the Fargo companies arrived in Redfield Friday night at 7.30. He telegraphed the governor yesterday morning as follows:

"Everything quiet. The sheriff is absent. The mayor reports threats for tomorrow or Monday. Looks as if we had men enough."

The governor sent back the following:

Col. Tyner, Redfield.—If there is any doubt about the sufficiency of your force telegraph at once. When will the court decide case? Do anything possible to allay excitement. Say to the Ashton people that I will investigate the matter about which they complain to me as soon as the danger of disturbance is passed. There is no wrong that cannot be righted by the exercise of patience, but in any case the good name of the territory must not be outraged by mob violence. GILBERT A. PIERCE.

Later the following dispatch was received from Col. Tyner:

Gov. G. A. PIERCE, Bismarck.—Situation quiet. Citizens anticipate trouble of court's decision is favorable to Redfield; decision expected Monday and I am urged to hold over till that night. It must be a determined mob that will require more men than we have with Redfield men included. Half of the mob were Frenchmen as reported. Sheriff not here; an under mayor; think no trouble will come, yet bad blood exists. (Signed) N. N. TYNER.

The Yankton company has been ordered to be in readiness to go to the scene of trouble if needed.

The Cruel War is Over.
From Tuesday's Daily.

On Saturday last Judge Smith of the Fifth judicial district decided that the stolen county records of Spink county, (or a portion of them) should be taken back to Ashton, and thus settled the troubles in that section for a time at least.

There is some discrepancy in the reports which came from Redfield and Milbank as to the decision of the judge. Colonel Tyner telegraphed Governor Pierce that the judge's decision gives half of the records to Redfield and half to Ashton, while the telegraphic report says the court ordered all records back to Ashton. The latter is evidently the correct report. Deputy Sheriff Bowman, of Ashton, was in Bismarck yesterday and informed the Tribune that the report that a mob had gone to Redfield was false in every particular. The people of Ashton never intended to commit any violence.

Governor Pierce received word from Colonel Tyner that he would return to Fargo with the militia today.

Dr. Price's Sore Throat Extracts are made from the fruit, and have their grateful, agreeable taste, without the turpentine odor which is observed in those extracts usually sold, made from poisonous oils, acids and taste sharpened by cayenne pepper. We advise those who wish choice, pure flavors, to buy Dr. Price's.

An Entertaining, Reliable House.

Frank Frisby can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the agency for such articles as have well known merit, and are recommended by the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. He has secured the agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will cure any and every affection of throat, lungs and chest, and act directly on the diseased parts. Every bottle guaranteed. For sale at 50c a bottle by Frank Frisby.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay returned. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank Frisby.

Excitement.
"What causes the great rush at Frisby's drug store? The free distribution of sample bottles of Dr. Bosanko's cough and lung syrup, the most reliable remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and bronchitis now on the market. Regular size 50 cents and \$1."

Convincing.

The proof of the pudding is not in chewing the string, but in having an opportunity to test the article directly. Frisby, the drug store, has a free trial bottle of Dr. Bosanko's cough and lung syrup for each and every one afflicted with coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and bronchitis, and will send it to you on a positive guarantee.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of power, etc., we will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send self addressed envelope to REV. JOSEPH T. LACKEY, Station D, New York.

First Publication Dec. 19, 1884.
NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

LAND OFFICE AT BISMARCK, DECEMBER 17, 1884.
Notice is hereby given that the following Indian, court, Sittling vs. William A. Hollenback and George H. Fairchild, defendants.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of a decree of the district court of the county of Burleigh, in and for the state of Dakota, do hereby certify that the above entitled action on the 24th day of October 1884 by the Hon. William H. Francis, district judge, and duly entered of record in the clerk's office of the district court of Burleigh county on said date, which said judgment is in favor of said John P. Hoagland against said Sittling, William A. Hollenback and George H. Fairchild. I will on the 26th day of January, 1885, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., of said day, at the front door of the court house, in the county of Burleigh, and in the city of Dakota, proceed to sell all the right, title and interest, which the above named defendant, William A. Hollenback, had in and to the following described real estate on the 30th day of Aug. 1st, A. D., 1883, to wit: Lot number eight, 8, in block number fifty, 80, according to the recorded plat of the city of Bismarck, in the county of Dakota territory. In order to satisfy the sum of four thousand six hundred and fifty-five dollars and seven cents, \$4,655.07, due on said judgment, and to secure and discharge the same amount at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum from the date of said judgment and decree. Said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash. Said property being subject to redemption as provided by law and said judgment and decree.

Dated December 15, 1884.

ALEXANDER MCKENZIE, Sheriff, Burleigh county.

JOHN E. CARLAND, Plaintiff's Attorney, 29-34

EXECUTION SALE.

TERRITORY OF DAKOTA, COUNTY OF BURLEIGH, court, Sittling vs. William A. Hollenback and George H. Fairchild, defendants.

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Dated December 15, 1884.